

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1845.

[SIXPENCE.]

## RAILWAY REGULATION.

THE Railway world has been scared this week by a report that an Order in Council had been issued, or was about to be issued, suspending the provisional registration of new companies for the formation of new lines. The rush to the Registration Office, to go through the necessary forms before the dread edict should take effect, was tremendous; all the managers of every new line—the announcements of which render the largest sheets of the daily press too small to contain them—were thrown into dismay, and Capel-court was literally in convulsions. But the rumour turned out to be destitute of foundation; it was a mere stock-jobbing report, that, for a few hours, threw the market into a ferment, but without any effect on prices; it merely spurred on the concocters of those schemes which were far enough advanced, to get them registered without delay, lest they should appear at a disadvantage among the many plans earlier in the field. But they had been frightened by false fire; no Order in Council had suspended the authority of the Act of Parliament, which legalises the association of any number of men almost for any conceivable purpose—and Capel-court was comforted.

The amount of railway business already prepared for the House of Commons in the next Session is certainly something tremendous; more, indeed, than the Legislature can possibly get through properly, unless it sits in permanence, like the French Convention during the political convulsions of the Revolution. If an order suspending the further registration of new plans, was to have the effect of preventing the increase of railway business beyond its present point, there may have been some reason for it; but, in effect, it would not have been fair: some of the worst and most unsound may have been registered already; good ones might have been placed under a disadvantage. And as all the schemes, good and bad, must go through the ordeal of a Parliamentary investigation, it is difficult to say what real benefit would have sprung from the refusal of the registering the Companies as yet unborn, or only about to see the light. It might have caused a rise in the shares of those lines which had had the good luck of precedence; but specu-

lation would have been as active as ever, and any attempt to put a stop to that on the part of the Government we believe would be hopeless.

The sensation excited by the rumour, transient as it was, shows, however, what immense effect any interference on the part of the Government in railway business is capable of producing. It has a power, and sooner or later will assuredly be compelled to exercise it; not through Orders in Council, suspending an Act of Parliament, but by some actual supervision of the lines proposed, that shall furnish fewer chances of success to a bad or unnecessary scheme than the present Parliamentary Committees. Under the present system there is no bill, however badly it may be got up, and however rotten and unsound its scheme in every respect, that has not some chance of getting through. There was more than one instance of this last Session, and the number will be increased in the next. It is time some distinct principle should be laid down on which the necessity for a railway should be decided. The Map of England, with the lines completing and proposed, is beginning to look frightful; and when it is considered what an enormous amount of property must be cut through to construct them, all obtained by a forced sale—for the powers of the "Act" are nearly as absolute as those of a Russian Ukase—some check in the exuberance of engineering really seems inevitable. Two or three lines between the same points, varying from each other slightly, but substantially the same, cannot be required by the traffic between those places; one well-planned line would be sufficient for every purpose. What are called "competing" lines of railroad, under a good system, ought to be impossible; as far as the public are concerned they are quite useless; they create a parliamentary contest, involving both Companies in all the enmities and more than the expense of a county election; to the shareholders in the one that fails, it is so much money lost, as uselessly as if it had been thrown into the sea; if they are both constructed, it has happened—as it will happen again—that neither of them pays, and the result is an "amalgamation" that places the public completely at the mercy of the Company, whose object is to get as much and spend as little as possible. Competition is a sound

principle of trade, and productive of great benefit where it is possible to carry it out; but it may be doubted if the competition of railways ever produced any lasting benefit. At present, "starting an opposition line" is talked of as coolly as if the road was the vehicle, and a hundred miles of railway cost no more than the building of one of the old stage-coaches, of the "opposition" between the proprietors of which, such amusing traditions are yet extant. But, to cut up the face of the country by two lines when one would suffice, is a national injury, which it is the duty of a Government to prevent. We have no desire whatever to see the energy of private enterprise superseded. No one would wish to make the Government the be-all and the end-all, of every speculation, every social improvement. But some kind of guidance or control is required for the preservation of that social order, without which we shall retrograde instead of making an advance.

We are not disposed to be alarmists in railway matters. We have heard the present activity in speculation compared to the mania that prevailed at the time of the South Sea Scheme, and there have been predictions of a result equally disastrous. We do not anticipate any such convulsion. The cases are not identical. The South Sea project had no foundation whatever, except some insane notion of trading with some region of the Southern Hemisphere—a kind of revival of the El Dorado that haunted the dreams of the adventurers of the reigns of Elizabeth and James. The shares in that too famous Company had, for some time, on a certain value, and people bought and sold them, never reflecting on what that apparent value rested—neither buyer nor seller could have explained it, if the question had been asked. But a Railway is something tangible; we have them in full activity all over the Kingdom, paying, in most cases, a fair return for the capital their construction absorbed. Fresh lines are proposed; there is a probability they will pay equally well; and there is a keen competition to obtain possession of the shares. This is the fair side of the question. But there is a reverse to the picture, and it is this:—Four-fifths of the people who have obtained shares have not the most remote intention of holding them permanently, and becomin



THE BARON," THE WINNER OF THE GREAT ST. LEGER, 1845—DRAWN BY HERRING.—(SEE NEXT PAGE).



the real constructors of the line—paying up calls, and laying out money, instead of pocketing it. They have procured shares, or buy them, only to sell at a profit, more or less; everybody is just now buying, which explains, in some degree, the extraordinary phenomenon of the shares in almost every scheme being at a premium as soon as they are issued. When the Bills are obtained, and the calls begin to be made, there will be a rush to sell; and then probably every transfer will be attended with a loss. But the plan itself will be as sound and good as ever; the panic will only be among the imposters, to whom all schemes were alike, as they never meant to be real holders in any. We do not believe there will be anything like the panic of 1825, or that the losses will be at all equal to those the country has sustained by foreign loans,—the money raised here for the rotten Republics of Mexico and South America, and the repudiating States of the Union,—or equal to what was sunk through the gullibility of the public, in foreign Mines. That there are dangerous facilities for imposition in the present system, we admit. The eagerness to buy anything that comes out in the shape of railway shares, is a strong temptation to those in whom swindling, under the guise and forms of business, has been perfected by practice in this great commercial world, to a profession. It is easily done: an Ordnance Map suggests a line, a Board of Directors is soon formed, and a Prospectus issued; the public does all the rest. Now, there is nothing to prevent every one of the original directors from selling out every farthing of their interest in the undertaking, leaving the last shareholders to get their bill and construct their line as they can. We do not say this has been done, but it is possible; and the coming session may discover things quite as strange as this. What the public requires in these matters is knowledge, and scrutiny into the characters of those with whom they embark their property. This the Government cannot do for them; they must protect themselves. But when matters ripen to the actual construction of the line, then the Executive Government must step in, and resolutely and imperatively refuse the vast powers of a railway bill to unnecessary or defective lines, or such as have been imperfectly or carelessly surveyed. It cannot check speculation; but it can and must establish a control over the construction of the lines first, and their management afterwards.

#### "THE BARON," WINNER OF THE GREAT ST. LEGER.

We here present to our readers a portrait of the winner of "the Doncaster St. Leger," drawn for this journal by Mr. J. F. Herring. "The Baron" is a dark chestnut horse, about 15 hands 3 inches high; his head is strong and bony, the forehead projects; but the nose dips and tapers; his neck is rather short, and light; shoulders fine, and withers high. He is by no means a showy horse, but is what is termed "wiry-looking." He is the property of Mr. Watts, of Jockey Hall, Kildare, by whom he was bred.

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

##### PARISIANA.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

The system which has for some time past prevailed of bodies of men banding together for the purposes of robbery and assassination is now occupying the attention of Government. Trials of the most vivid interest have been heard before the tribunals, which have elicited the most extraordinary facts, and before which the banditti of Spain and Italy, the tales of Le Sage, and the romances of Mrs. Radcliffe, must hide their diminished heads. The band of robbers who have recently been tried before the Cour d'Assises de la Seine, is denominated as "Bande Lanckpaëp," surnamed the "Sleepers" in thieves' slang. They were known to hover about the low public houses in the suburbs of Paris, and to decoy, under various pretexts, the mechanics and labourers, to drink or sport. These victims, thus led into the snare, unhesitatingly partook of the refreshment, into which some drug was put which caused instantaneous sleep. They were then easily plundered. One of the accused, named Mulo, kept a public house of this nature, and is not only a principal agent of the "Sleepers," but the chief of another gang devoted solely to thefts. Jean Lanckpaëp, better known by the name of Lampot, already had suffered several punishments. This ruffian, when questioned for his defence, replied that he had no objection to give an account of his life up to the period when he commenced the honourable profession of a thief; and added that his father was a blackguard gambler, and passed his life with women of degraded character, which so disgusted him that he ran away to Paris; that he was embarrassed for funds, and used to prowl about the wine houses, where he met with some good fellows, who took him to lodge at Mother Pajot's. The next day he tried his hand at stealing meats, fowls, and vegetables, which the respectable hostess cooked, and received in lieu of rent, board, and washing—and thus commenced his honourable career. From the evidence adduced there is no doubt that the various bands amount to many thousands—that they are distributed throughout France—that, in fact, they are regularly organised, and have their various officers, secretaries, &c. &c. I understand that since the examinations two of the principal leaders have confessed, and that the authorities are now in possession of their plans, and that their destruction is now certain. It appears that they are entered as early as eight years of age, male and female children—that each is instructed in a particular branch, and are sent to commit depredations in churches, on steam-boats, &c. An honorary medal has been produced, given to Don Alexis Chauveaud, for some specially ingenious robbery by him invented, and carried out successfully. This, you will say, is going far a-head of Oliver Twist and the Artful Dodger.

Considering the splendour and immense value of the ornaments which decorate certain religious shrines in this country; and combining this with the abject poverty, and the various gangs of thieves in a state of organisation—it is matter of wonder how very few sacrilegious robberies take place. This was not so extraordinary when the priests had their eyes daily and hourly upon their parishioners; but now, when this power is in partial decadence, it speaks volumes as to the advantages resulting from early moral tuition. However, a singular case of robbery has just taken place. The old woman who attends to the parish church of St. Gery, on opening the doors at the usual hour, perceived a man, above the ordinary height, fast asleep on one of the stools. Surprised at this, she closed the doors of the church, and charged several persons to keep watch, while she ran to inform the police. They entered the church, and arrested the sleeper, whose excuse was that he had fallen asleep the previous night, and the doors were closed. This explanation not being deemed satisfactory, the sleeper was placed in custody, and a search made, when it was discovered that the Virgin—apparelled in her most gorgeous robe and precious stones, for it was her *fête* day—had been literally stripped; despoiled of her crown: the infant Jesus, set round with valuable emeralds, had been torn from her neck, together with a pair of diamond earrings, and other ornaments and jewels. None of these were, however, discovered on the arrested person; but, in carefully searching the church, they were found concealed, with the exception of the earrings, beneath the stairs leading to the organ loft. The gold ornaments were broken, to take less room, and these were found contained in an iron vase, usually placed at the feet of the Virgin. The gentleman had made his predations by the moonlight shining through the painted windows; and, resting from his pious labours till the opening of the church, sleep had overtaken him. Now this would appear, to any sane mind, a common case of sacrilegious robbery; but a miracle has been proclaimed: achieved by the Madonna: the church is daily crowded with female zealots, and offerings are hourly placed on the shrine; sermons are preached; the parish of St. Gery has gained considerable honours by the attempted robbery; and, as the good people here avouch, all owing to the miraculous somnolency of the robber.

A grand manifestation of the medical body is at this moment in preparation. The faculty of Paris have taken the initiative for the realisation of an idea, which, I think, will produce very happy results, if, as there is good reason to hope, the medical men in the provinces answer to the call which has been made for their co-operation. On the first of the approaching November there will take place a Medical Congress, which has for its object the centralisation of all the physicians, surgeons, and veterinarians of France, so that the law which is promised to be presented to the Chambers at the next session may offer as few objectionable points as possible. A permanent commission, for the organisation of this Congress, has been named by the delegates of the several medical associations of the Capital. To the treasurer of this commission all adhesions must be addressed. The most eminent men in Paris and in the departments have already given proofs of sympathy with this Congress, and there is every prospect that this grand manifestation will be imposing by its number and by the splendid talents of those who form its brightest portion.

As some stir has been made in England relative to the admission of the public to national buildings without the fees, perhaps the following remarks may cast a glimmering light upon the principle upon which similar affairs are settled here.—There are at Paris four monuments to which the public is admitted without the necessity of any card of *entrée*—the Pantheon, l'Arc-de-Triomphe de l'Etoile, the Column at the Place Vendôme, and the Column of July. To each of these monuments are attached guardians, ordinarily selected from amongst the old soldiers, named by the Minister of Public Works, and placed under the authority of the *préfet de police*. These guardians should be dressed in uniform. No salary is allowed to these agents—no indemnity is accorded to them. In exchange for the expense which their employment imposes on them, the Administration permits them to receive from visitors any trifle which may be offered, but it is expressly interdicted to solicit or exact from the public the payment of any sum. This prescription is established principally for the benefit of those soldiers, who not having the means of paying, and who, above all others, have an interest in viewing them. In case of any infraction of this regulation, and also where the guardian commits an act inconvenient to the public, he receives a notice, and after due examination is expelled, more especially if the guardian commits any guilty acts in consequence of intoxication. As regards the Basilique of St. Denis, the organisation is different. The Administration of Public Works have placed a guardian, who, like the others, may receive the offerings of the visitors; but there are, independently of him, other agents who depend on the chapter, with whom he has to share; and, in short, the receipts are shared between the various dependants of the Basilique. The right of entrance to the interior of the Arc-de-Triomphe de l'Etoile during the representations of the Hippodrome, has raised divers reclamations on the part of the public and the guardians, and upon the observations presented by the Inspector of Public Monuments, the right will be tried before the legal authorities. If the original privilege be accorded, the sums devoted to the building of this vast arena will be literally thrown into the ocean; "but," say the counsel for the plaintiffs, "no person can take advantage of his own wrong." I verily believe the Parisians are the most litigious people in the universe. The case of Scribe, the author, *versus* the Brothers Escudier, has been tried. It appears that Scribe consented, at the solicitation of the Escudiers, to compose a comic opera, in three acts, having for its title "Le Menestrier." The Escudiers were to edit the music by paying a sum of 5000 francs on the day following its representation. Instead of executing the contract, they signified to Scribe, the day after its performance, that the piece was not the same, that the libretto had suffered several important modifications, which had materially deteriorated its chances of popularity, and that they held themselves free of the purchase. Scribe's plea was that the approbation of the public appeared to him decisive. The Tribunal has condemned, but through default, the Escudiers to pay 10,000 francs, in case the original contract be not executed.

##### FRANCE.

In the absence of political topics of magnitude, the disease by which the potatoes have been attacked appears to attract much attention in the Paris papers. The alarm in France appears to be subsiding; even in Belgium the evil has been greatly exaggerated.

The *Moniteur* announces that on the 20th inst., the King, accompanied by the Ministers of Marine and Commerce, had walked for two hours in the Great Park, and in the neighbourhood of the Palace of Eu.

The Duke and Duchess de Nemours arrived at the Tuilleries on Sunday, and left on the following morning for the chateau of Eu.

The *Journal des Débats* announces the arrival at Bordeaux of Mr. Washington Irving, the celebrated American writer. He is said to be charged with a diplomatic mission to France by the Government of the United States.

The *Constitutionnel* contains rather an elaborate article upon the Jesuits. That paper, after giving their early history, their decline, and their re-organization, informs us, on the authority of a work recently published at Leipzig, that they have now establishments, viz., Rome, Sicily, Naples, Turin, Spain, Paris, Lyons, Belgium, England, Ireland, Austria, Germany, Maryland, and the Missouri. On the 1st of January, 1838, they had in these provinces 173 establishments, and 3067 members; on the 1st of January, 1841, they had 211 establishments, and 3555 members; and on the 1st of January, 1844, 233 establishments, and 4133 members; having thus, in six years, increased by sixty establishments, and 1066 members. In 1844, according to the same authority, the number of members was increased to 4527.

The *Moniteur* states that the Northern Railroad Company had already vested in the Treasury 15,000,000*fr.*, in part payment of the sums which it owed the state for the expenses already incurred.

A letter from Brest, of the 15th inst., mentions that, at seven o'clock, p.m., on the preceding evening, the war schooner *Doris*, coming from Martinique, was laid on her beams by a sudden squall just as she was entering the roads of Brest, and instantly filled and sank. Boats were immediately sent out, which picked up twenty-eight men, and four others had swum ashore. Among the drowned were Lieutenant Lemoine, commander of the ship; Ensign Giraud, the second officer; and M. Jurel, the surgeon. The *Doris* had on board a crew of seventy men and eighteen passengers. Of these eighty-eight persons, thirty-six had reached the shore on the side of Brest, and six on that of Lanneoc; so that forty-six were missing.

Louis Philippe received at Eu, on the 21st inst., a letter from the King of Bavaria, notifying to him the birth of Prince Otho Louis Frederick William, son of the Prince Royal of Bavaria.

The *Moniteur* publishes a Royal Ordinance, dated Eu, the 20th inst., authorising the anonymous society of the Paris and St. Germain's Railroad to increase its social fund to 9,000,000 francs, and to issue to that effect 600 additional shares of 500*fr.* each.

The elections to replace the deputies recently elevated to the peerage are all turning in favour of the Ministry. At Rochefort Colonel Dumas, Conservative, had 269 votes. There were two Opposition candidates, M. Roy-Bry, who had 92 votes, and M. Renou de Ballon, who had 93. For Blois M. Bergeun, Conservative, had 537 votes. The Prince de Chalais, the Legitimist candidate, had 206, and M. Leroy, the candidate of the Opposition of the Left, 116. For Coutances M. Quesnault had 263 votes; M. Lemenegonet, Legitimist, 162; M. Mosselman, Opposition of the Left, 53. For Issoudun (Puy de Dôme) M. Moulin, Conservative, without opposition.

The election for Vendôme is not finished, but the Ministerial candidate is at the head of the list.

Under these circumstances, the Ministerial papers adopt a very exulting and confident tone.

The *Constitutionnel* says, that "engineers of the army, navy, and *ports et chaussées*, have for some time been engaged in surveying the coast of France bounded by the ocean, and preparing plans of forts and other fortifications, for its complete defence from invasion; and, it is said, the Minister of War will, in the course of next session, present a bill to the Chamber for a grant of credit sufficient to carry these projects into execution."

The *Réforme* asserts that Marshal Bugeaud will not resume the Government of Algeria.

##### SPAIN.

We learn from Madrid that the Queen and the Infanta returned to that capital on the 17th instant. All the bands of the regiments of the garrison immediately went to the Palace, and at post-hour were serenading the Royal family. Reports of changes in the Ministry had again circulated, but it would appear without any foundation. The *Heraldo* mentions that a conspiracy had been discovered at Alicante. A retired lieutenant colonel, brother-in-law of Zurbano, was to direct the movement. Among the persons arrested was the sub-commander of the Carabineros. Madrid was perfectly tranquil. All the Ministers repaired on the next day to the Palace to compliment the Queen on her arrival, and remained a long time in conference with her Majesty. General Narvaez was slightly indisposed. Count Bresson, the French Ambassador, returned to Madrid on the 14th.

A private letter from Madrid contains some gossip upon the subject of the proposed marriage of the Infanta with the Duke de Montpensier. It says, "The Duke de Nemours was the bearer of a message from his father to the young Queen of Spain, at Pampeluna, the purport of which was, that he would be made supremely happy by seeing the reigning dynasties of Spain and France still more closely united by an alliance between the Infanta and his only unmarried son. This marital feeler was received with undisguised satisfaction by Queen Christina, who continues to rule over her two daughters' minds with despotic sway, and by her advice the young Isabel, who, by-the-by, would have been glad to have secured the French Prince to herself, returned a most gracious answer. The marriage may, therefore, be regarded as a settled thing, the more so as the Queen of Great Britain is said to have been induced by the King of the French, during her last visit to him, to give her consent to it."

##### GERMANY.

The condition of Germany, from the religious excitement which prevails there, begins to attract deep attention. The King of Saxony opened the States at Dresden on the 14th inst. in a speech, the most important passage of which related to the movement in progress. It is as follows:—"Although I can allude to the satisfactory state of the internal affairs of the kingdom, there are nevertheless some afflicting events, on which I have to remark. An event, much to be regretted, which wounds the dearest feelings of my heart, has recently taken place in one of the most important cities of the kingdom; and I have no doubt you will sympathise in my grief on the subject. The agitation which has manifested itself on several points connected with religious affairs, and which threatens to destroy all harmony, and get beyond the bounds of good order, merits the most serious attention. Without taking into account the creeds of the various recognised churches, I promised, on ascending the throne, to support, above all, those religious feelings which the people of Saxony have known how to maintain in such an honourable manner. I expressed the conviction that the States of Saxony will be guided by the same respect for what is the most sacred thing in the world. If my confidence in this respect be well founded, I hope, and I rely that you will grant me your support, in order that the principles of the Church may not be shaken, and that the fundamental pillars of the State, and the welfare of humanity, religion, and faith, may not be sapped at their foundation."

The Lower Chamber passed, at its first sitting on the 13th, a motion for the appointment of an extraordinary commission to prepare an Address in reply to the King's Speech, but to withhold the presentation until the Chamber should again discuss the propriety of such a step, as well as to give an

opportunity to the Upper Chamber of joining the Lower in its project of Address.

This act of opposition to the will of the Government, which had conveyed an intimation to the Upper Chamber not to Address the Crown, was carried by 57 to 14.

It is calculated that Ministers can only reckon upon a third of the members of the Lower Chamber, and will be obliged to resign, or dissolve the Chambers.

In the Upper Chamber, the Home Minister, M. Kocunenty, read a Supreme Decree, concerning the religious movement in Saxony, declaring that the abandonment of authority preached by the friends of right, should lead necessarily to the abandonment of religious belief. When he sat down, the Burgomaster Lochner moved that a Decree relative to the dissidents calling themselves "German Catholics," should also be sent to an extraordinary committee, which was carried unanimously. When this Decree was read in the Lower Chamber, the Deputy, Doctor Schaffrath, rose and said:—"Lest the silence of the Chamber should be construed into an assent of the doctrines laid down as the motives for the Supreme Decree, I wish for my own part to protest against them, as having no foundation, either legal or historical."

A Leipzig paper states, on the faith of a private letter, that a German Catholic community, to the number of 3000, had established itself in Vienna, and that one of its meetings was dispersed by a company of soldiers, but no arrests took place.

A letter from Stuttgart, dated the 15th instant, says:—

"The arrival of M. Ronge attracted a numerous assemblage at the meeting held to-day. After a speech from the President, and a few words from one of the Stuttgart committee, Ronge got up, and, amidst the deepest silence, spoke with an inspired voice. The President then proposed that Germany should be divided into western and southern provinces, and this was declared by acclamation. Twenty-four communes sent representatives. The votes were taken by communes, by which several delegates had four votes, and several others had only one vote between them. The organisation of the commune was reserved for another meeting. There already exists a similar organisation at Breslau and Leipzig, which will be taken for this. The right of women to vote was adopted by a majority of thirteen to eleven. Independent women, widows, and those who are unmarried, may, consequently, take part in the discussions of the German Catholic commune. All the communes have the right of managing their own affairs according to their local habits, manners, and interests. A committee has been appointed for receiving the adhesions of Roman Catholic priests, and for placing German Catholic priests in the different communes. Elberfeld, Heiderberg, Ulm, and Saarbruck, form this committee. The next Concilium is to be held at Frankfurt-on-the-Maine. It was further decided that a synod should be held annually, but more particularly this year, on account of the quantity of business. The meeting broke up at seven o'clock. The last assembly will be held at Cronstadt."

The religious excitement in Germany continues at its height. The progress of M. Ronge, notwithstanding the attempts of the Government to put down all demonstrations of enthusiasm, is a species of triumph. On the 19th he left Stuttgart for Ulm, and he was accompanied out of the city by a vast crowd of inhabitants. Some of the most enthusiastic of his admirers accompanied him all the way to Ulm.

##### RUSSIA AND CIRCASSIA.

The *Augsburg Gazette* gives, from a letter dated from "The Banks of the Black Sea," and said to have been written by a Russian officer, the following account of the campaign in the Caucasus:—

"Count Woronzow has executed the boldest, but also the most sanguinary, campaign that a Russian army ever made in this country. But it must be confessed, unfortunately, that the successes which have been obtained are not a compensation for the losses. The Russians have lost more than 3,000 men, amongst whom were some very distinguished officers. The bad weather accompanied them as far as Andy. The summit of the central chain was covered with snow to the south, as also to the heights of Retchel. Notwithstanding the severe cold the troops laboured at the embankments, to fortify the provision stores. The avant-post, the companies of Ausinia, and the militia of the Caucasus, were in observation in face of the enemy; they even repulsed some detachments which attempted to advance. The resistance of the mountaineers during the march upon Andy was not vigorous. They did not attack as usual with the sword and bayonet, and frequently contented themselves with rolling upon our Tirailleurs enormous blocks of stone from the rocks. It was thought at first that they were short of ammunition; some persons even supposed that their reputation for courage had been exaggerated. The General-in-Chief neglected nothing to keep up the courage of his troops, and the latter sang as they terminated their labours. The temperature became more favourable, and the order to march was given on the 17th of July. On the following day our columns, including the native auxiliary corps, did not exceed 10,000, and were composed exclusively of infantry. The Russians had with them only 400 Cossacks, who had great difficulty in passing through the wooded country and over the steep rocks. The convoy was composed only of the strictly necessary number of draught horses, and the soldiers had to bring only those which were absolutely wanted. Each soldier under General Grabbe had to carry 50*lb.* of baggage. The passage of the chain of the Retchel, which divides Andy and the country of the Gumbet d'Itscheri from the grand Tschetschaia, was gained without resistance. Beyond the northern slopes of this wooded mountain was Laul Dargo, the chief object of the expedition. When the vanguard entered, through almost impracticable gorges into the dense forest of Itscheri, the enemy attacked him on every side, with great fierceness. The Circassians had formed barricades with portions of the rocks and trunks of trees, which considerably impeded the advance of the Russian troops. Under cover of these obstacles, all their shots told, and were chiefly aimed at such officers as did not conceal the emblems of their rank by putting on the cloaks belonging to some of their men. The enemy recognised them, without doubt, by their not carrying muskets. Nothing is to be done with cannon against barricades. They were to be carried by the bayonet. The Georgian companies and the militia of the Caucasus did not exhibit much courage: it was found necessary to replace them by other battalions. As soon as one of our men fell, the enemy carried off his arms and his cartridges. As to our dead, they left them, but they concealed their own dead in the forest. The natural and artificial barricades which opposed the march of our army, the wild shrubs which covered the soil of these virgin forests, and the narrow and steep roads, did more harm than the obstinate resistance of the enemy. Notwithstanding their impetuous courage, our battalions could only advance slowly, at the rate of one verst and a half per hour. Our avant-guard, however, reached Dargo before night. This Aul is situated on the slope of a mountain, at the edge of a gorge, and was composed of sixty to seventy small houses, built of stones, and a few other more solid buildings, which appeared to be of very ancient date. Schamyl, seeing that the Russian troops were advancing, notwithstanding the vigorous resistance of his own soldiers, set fire to every point. Before the setting of the sun the Chasseurs of Lithuania occupied the abandoned villages. It was already night when the staff arrived at Dargo and had the tents pitched. The fire of the buildings served for that of the bivouac of our head quarters. On the 19th of July was a murderous battle. Schamyl occupied, with an army of 5000 Tschetschenzes, on the nearest point to Dargo, a high mountain which commanded our position. He even threw some balls into our camp, and, although the shots did not generally go true, it happened, however, that a ball fell near the tents of the staff. It was a six-pounder, coming probably from one of the cannons which Schamyl had obtained possession of after the taking of Unzula. According to the report of the natives, these pieces are served by Russian deserters. However, the enemy rarely uses them, either through fear of losing them, or in order to spare powder. The Commander-in-Chief ordered General Labintzoff, with five battalions of infantry and a large body of cavalry, to drive the enemy from their position and seize on the guns. Our sharpshooters climbed up the mountains, but were forced to give way, for the mountaineers defended themselves vigorously. However, the heights were at last taken at the bayonet's point, but the guns had been removed into the forest. Our columns being furnished with provisions for only five days, it was found necessary to order up a convoy. Six battalions were detached under the command of General Pluke de Plugeneau, to serve as the escort to it. This column on its march was surrounded by numerous bodies of mountaineers; but the real attack took place on the return to Dargo. The convoy was half a league in length, and Schamyl directed in person the attack at the head of his determined Murides. Two Russian Generals, Wichtoroff and Pasek, were killed in the combat, by a discharge of balls, like General Fox, a few days before, but by the edge of the sword. Seeing the impossibility of defending the convoy, General Pluke had renounced covering the whole line. The enemy had seized on some Russian trumpeters, whom they forced to sound in the forest, in order to deceive the Russians, and draw them into a snare. Some Russian sharpshooters, led astray by this sound, followed a false direction; and the unfortunate column reached Dargo in the most deplorable state, after having left 1300 men dead in the forests. The enemy loaded several waggons with the spoil, and upwards of 300 mules and horses, laden with baggage, fell into their hands. On the 26th of July we marched on the valley of Axai, and as soon as the troops got into the forest, the combat began afresh. Continual reinforcements were found necessary, to prevent the Chasseurs from perishing. General Freitag, who had received despatches, succeeded in forcing his way through the enemy, with 6000 infantry and 300 Cossacks. He arrived at last at the bivouac of the army, and the two corps, thus united, proceeded towards Irelaul. The more the forests were left behind, the greater weakness and irresolution the enemy showed. On the 1st of August the fortress was reached. Numerous bands of the enemy are still within two days' march of the valley of Ances. Schamyl has retired with his cavalry to the interior of Tschetschaia."

##### THE UNITED STATES.

The packet ship, *Sea*, Captain Edwards, has arrived from New York, which city she left on the 2d instant.

The aspect of affairs had not undergone any change from the date of our previous advices. The movements of the United States' troops towards Texas are noticed in the journals, but the details are uninteresting here.

The quotation of exchange on London on the 2nd was 109½ to 110. Money continued in moderate demand at 6 per cent. per annum.

The native American steamer, *Marmora*, W. A. Page commander, had sailed from New York for this port, on the afternoon of the 2nd inst., with



sixteen cabin and twenty four steerage passengers. We have not received any intelligence of her.

The following is from the *New York Herald*:—"We have no further accounts from the seat of war in Mexico or Texas, nor from New Orleans nor Washington. Everything still remains in doubt, and enshrouded in mystery. Rumours are thickening of every kind and variety, but nothing tangible appears on the face of them. Some of the latest accounts state that the Mexicans have yet made no appearance on the Rio Grande; others fear that General Taylor is in danger."

#### ARRIVAL OF THE OVERLAND CALCUTTA MAIL. INDIA AND CHINA.

The Overland Mail from Calcutta has arrived, bringing dates from India of the 8th, Bombay of the 7th, Madras of the 14th August, and China of the 12th of June. The early departure of the last mail, in consequence of the monsoon, has occasioned an interval between our present and last advices of nearly a month. The news is, however, of comparatively little importance. The Punjab continues in *status quo*. A second attempt had been made upon the life of Goolab Singh. Jewahir Singh was still acting on the offensive, and had, according to the last accounts (July 20), taken the fort of Attock. The Aritable battalions had been disbanded, and seemed disposed to resent that measure by fresh disturbances. The visit of Sir Henry Hardinge to the Upper Provinces, and the approaching army relief, were looked forward to with considerable interest, as likely to afford an indication of either war or peace. For the present, the north-west frontier remains quiet, and is likely to continue so, at least till after the Hindoo festival of the Dusserah, which is to take place in the beginning of October. Part of Sir Henry's establishment had already preceded him. He will not, as was originally supposed, be accompanied by any member of his council. The circumstance of his having ordered up a bridge of boats to Ferozepore has led to the inference that he intends to make a demonstration against Jewahir Singh and the Khalsa troops, should such a course seem expedient. Changes are in progress in other native states, which may possibly lead to important consequences.

A duel, attended with fatal results, had taken place at Calcutta, between Lieut. Tulloch, of the 22nd regiment of Native Infantry, and a Mr. Nelson, of the Indian navy. The affair appears to have been of a most disgraceful character, both as to its origin and the mode in which it was conducted. The parties had no hostile meeting without injury to either, when Lieut. Tulloch having horsewhipped and posted his antagonist, another meeting was arranged, which terminated in the death of the challenger. The seconds and a third party present at the duel are to be tried by the Supreme Court. The surviving principal had effected his escape from the country.

Two slight earthquakes had been felt at Calcutta. There is nothing new from Scinde. From Cabul, we learn that Akbar Khan had relinquished his idea of a pilgrimage to Mecca. Our intelligence from Bombay is comparatively unimportant. The Legislative Council has promulgated an act for abolishing the drawback on cotton exported from that port. The appointment of Master in Equity had been conferred on Mr. W. Brooks, a solicitor, who only arrived in India a few months ago. A rumour had been circulated by the *Calcutta Englishman* of disturbances at Hyderabad, arising out of a local dispute.

Our advices from China bring nothing new or important. The trade was lively, but the exports were almost at a stand still, for want of shipping. The British Admiral on that station (Rear-Admiral Sir Thomas Cochrane) had deemed it necessary to prosecute the editor of the *Friend of China*, for a libel, imputing to him parsimony in having bestowed only 100 dollars on the commander and crew of the trading schooner *Vixen*, who had rendered important services to her Majesty's schooner *Wolf*, when aground. The proceedings terminated in the acquittal of the defendant.

**DEATH OF WILLIAM UPCOTT, Esq.**—This gentleman died on Tuesday morning, after a short illness. The melancholy event took place at his residence at Islington. Mr. Upcott was for many years Librarian to the London Institution, for which office he was eminently qualified by his extensive acquaintance with every department of literature.

**REDCLIFFE CHURCH, BRISTOL.**—We are glad to learn that contracts have been entered into, during the last week, with several tradesmen of Bristol, for commencing the restoration of this once magnificent and unique edifice, under the direction of Messrs. Britton and Godwin. The works will comprise, in the first place, the complete restoration of the large east window, and one entire compartment, or severity, of the building, north and south; with its connecting walls, windows, roof, buttresses, parapets, pinnacles, panelling, &c. When completed, this portion will clearly show the effect of restoration; and, by its contrast with the adjoining parts of the church, will at the same time exemplify the lamentable operation of time and neglect on the original materials.

**THE WEATHER.**—For some days past the weather has been improving. The late gales from the south-west brought heavy rains, and considerable damage was done, both on sea and land. There is now again a prospect of continued fine weather during the remainder of the autumn. A few days, however, will suffice to bring up the arrears of the harvest. In England, "harvest home" has been generally accomplished; in Scotland and Ireland the case is otherwise; but, as we have said, a few dry days more will suffice to conclude the harvest, which, on the whole, has been successfully accomplished.

**THE POTATO CROPS ON THE CONTINENT.**—In Silesia, and in many of the districts contiguous to the Baltic, it is stated, in an official report, the potato crops will turn out good. The same information has been received from the environs of Berlin. In Denmark appearances are most favourable. In Wirtemberg, Hesse, and the Duchy of Baden, the potatoes have scarcely been injured at all. They are not sold at a higher price than during the last year. In East Friesland, and in the upper part of the Kingdom of the Netherlands, the disease has been manifested, and with symptoms similar to those displayed in Belgium. The summer crops were tolerably good, but, it is expected, that one fourth of the autumn crops will be lost. In the Rhenish provinces the disease has made its appearance, but under a milder aspect than in Belgium. Nassau and all the mountainous countries have suffered less. In the Grand Duchy of Baden the potato crops are abundant, and are sold at a low price. The same may be said of Switzerland. In France the crops in general appear good. The disease has attacked the potatoes only in the north and a part of the east.

**SALE OF RAILWAY SHARES IN COMPANIES NOT COMPLETELY REGISTERED.**—By an unaccountable typographical error in our article under this head last week, the opinion of the Attorney-General and Mr. Ogle, on the fifth question submitted to them, was made directly at variance with what it is in fact, and with what it is stated to be in their reply to one of the other queries. We now print the 5th question and the answer to it correctly:—"5th. If the restrictive clauses of the act do not apply to railway companies, whether the sale of letters of allotment, bankers' receipts, or scrip, be or be not illegal, notwithstanding they are so excluded." Being of opinion that the restrictive clauses 7th and 8th Vic., c. 110, apply to railway companies formed after the 1st of November last, it only remains for us to observe, that as to companies established before the 1st of November, we do not think, independently of the statute, that the sale of letters of allotment, bankers' receipts, or scrip, would be illegal.

**SUMMARY OF RAILWAY FACTS.**—Constructive operations, on nearly all the new lines granted last Session, have been commenced, and will be in full operation before the close of the year, affording to the working population of the kingdom permanent supplies of winter work. According to one calculation that has been made, the total amount of money that will be set in circulation, and expended on the construction of these projects, is £29,000,000 sterling! The total length of new railways to be constructed is 1793 miles, which, added to the 1800 miles at present in operation, shows, that while the new lines of last session have just equalled the old ones in length, they have about half equalled them in capital—the cost of constructing the lines at present in existence having amounted to £70,000,000.—It is estimated that the present profits of Messrs. Pickford, as carriers on the London and Birmingham Railway alone, are something between £25,000 and £30,000 annually.—On the 20th the Olmutz and Prague line (one of the Austrian Government railways) was opened to the public for the first time. Its construction is the first step on the part of the Austrian Government to connect that empire with the North of Germany, and the last step towards connecting Vienna with Prague. The length of the line between Olmutz and Prague is 125 miles; it was commenced in Sept., 1842.—The electric telegraph is rapidly advancing over the country. It is already established, or in course of formation, to an extent exceeding 500 miles—upon the South Eastern, South Western, Great Western, London and Birmingham, London and Croydon, London and Blackwall, Liverpool and Manchester, Grand Junction, South Devon, Yarmouth and Norwich, Maidstone and Tunbridge, Northampton and Peterborough, North Midland, Sheffield and Manchester, Preston and Wyre, Leeds and Manchester, Edinburgh and Glasgow, and Chester and Holyhead.—1000 labourers are about to commence operations on the Richmond and West-end Railway. The directors have announced that the line will be completed from Wandsworth to Richmond by Christmas next.—Yesterday week the Manchester and Birmingham Company commenced lighting up their third-class carriages, leaving other companies to follow their example.—The works along the whole line of the Ashford and Thanet continue to advance rapidly. It is stated that the directors expect to open the line to Canterbury by the end of the year, and to Margate and Ramsgate a few weeks afterwards.—The reduction of fares on the Manchester and Leeds has increased the number of travellers 26 per cent. during the last half year. The charge for a late excursion from Nottingham, through Liverpool, to the Menai Straits, upwards of 500 miles, was only 14s. Passengers are now carried on the Liverpool and Manchester, between the latter place and Patricroft, the first class at 1d. and the second class at 3d. per mile.—The *Journal des Chemins de Fer* announces that the Northern Company, alarmed at the great competition likely to take place for the Creil and St. Quentin line, had renounced the idea of uniting all the Companies into one, or perhaps even of bidding for the line.—According to the same journal, the Company established by Mr. Mackenzie to propose for the Tours and Nantes line had positively refused to join the other Companies formed for the same purpose. The Paris and Lyons Railroad Companies hitherto known were twelve in number.—The various schemes in agitation for a direct railway from London to Manchester, involve an expenditure of upwards of twenty-three millions sterling.

#### POLICE.

**A PLAUSIBLE BEGGAR.**—On Tuesday George Stratford, a man of respectable appearance and good address, was brought before the Lord Mayor at the Mansion House, upon a charge of having obtained money and clothes from the Rev. Michael Gibbs, his lordship's son, under fraudulent pretences. Mr. Sturgeon, the principal clerk to the Mendicity Society, attended to prosecute the prisoner. The Rev. Mr. Gibbs, vicar of Christ Church, Newgate-street, stated that on Saturday, the 6th of September, the prisoner called upon him and represented himself to be the Honourable Wm. Stratford, declared that he was in a condition of extreme want, in fact next to starving, that he had called upon the Lord Mayor, but not finding his lordship at home, he had come to witness in the hope of receiving the assistance which would enable him to go into the service of a Mr. Edwards, of Hounslow, at some powder mills there, whose only ground of hesitation about forming an engagement with him was, that he had not better clothes. Witness gave the prisoner eighteenpence, and told him at what hour he could see and communicate with the Lord Mayor. On the same evening the prisoner returned to witness and stated that he had seen the Lord Mayor, and exhibited a five-shilling piece, which he said he had received from his lordship. Witness then gave him a bundle of clothes, consisting of coat, waistcoat, and trousers. The prisoner said upon receiving the clothes, that he should go at once to Hounslow, to secure the situation, and promised to inform witness or the Lord Mayor of the result of his application for the appointment. Some days afterwards the prisoner called at the Mansion House and stated to witness that he had obtained the situation, but he stood in need of six shillings in order to be enabled to remove his wife to Hounslow. Witness accordingly lent him six shillings, which he promised to return at the end of the week, but the promise was not performed, neither did he make his appearance, and it was subsequently ascertained that the statements had no foundation in fact.—William Horsford, an officer of the Mendicity Society, stated that he went to Hounslow to the powder-mills, and found that there was no Mr. Edwards there. He then called upon Mr. Curtis, the proprietor of the powder-mills in that place, to make inquiry, and was told that there was no such person there, and that no such person as Mr. Edwards had been known there for 27 years.—The Lord Mayor desired to be informed whether the prisoner was known to the establishment of the Mendicity Society.—Horsford replied that the man had been known to the Mendicity Society since about the year 1837, and added, that a begging petition had been found upon him, and that witness had known him as an associate of persons who lived by mere begging, and one of whom had been lately tried at the Central Criminal Court.—The Lord Mayor: Now, prisoner, what have you to say in answer to this very serious charge?—The prisoner: My lord, I am the son of the Earl of Aldborough, the son and heir of that nobleman, and I have been deserted by my father. I have a wife and family to support, and I have made every effort to support them. I have worked in the docks, and at all sorts of menial employments, and my father, although in the enjoyment of £16,000 a year, has wholly abandoned me. What could I do, my lord? I am in a state of utter destitution.—The Lord Mayor: What you have stated has nothing to do with the charge against you. The charge against you is, that you have obtained alms under fraudulent pretences.—The prisoner: I solemnly declare that I am the legitimate son of the Earl of Aldborough.—Mr. Sturgeon, the clerk of the Mendicity Society, stated that there was no truth in the assertion of the prisoner as to the legitimacy of his birth.—The prisoner: I am the son and heir of Lord Aldborough, and I have been deserted, together with my two sisters, by my father, who is now at Doncaster, and has £16,000 a year, clear property.—The Lord Mayor: You say nothing in explanation of your statement about the situation at Hounslow.—The prisoner: I admit I was wrong there. I am guilty of having misrepresented in that instance; but I can prove that I have worked at the docks, and that I have been willing to undergo the greatest drudgery.—The officers of the Mendicity Society assured his lordship that the prisoner was an incorrigible beggar, and that he was in the habit of persisting, with great apparent candour, in whatever statement he considered best adapted to his object of working upon the sympathies of the humane and generous people who abounded in London. As for the idea of labour, it never entered into the man's imagination for a moment, but he had a wonderful capability of varying the circumstances of his fantastic distresses, and so far could be called industrious.—The Lord Mayor: I consider the case a very bad one indeed. You came to me and mentioned, in the most plausible manner, certain circumstances as having occurred which had never taken place. I relieved what I considered to be your immediate necessities, and I told you to let me see you again. I then, at your entreaty, let you have a sovereign, which you said you would return in a week; but I told you that the repayment would answer at the end of a month, when your wages at Hounslow would capacitate you to make restitution. In everything you have acted the impostor. I know all about it, and I know with whom you went into a public-house, when you received the money which the recital of your pretended misfortunes wrung out of me, so that my experience of your conduct affords an additional argument in justification of the decision to which I came upon the evidence before me. We have here abundance of real objects to exercise our pity upon. I convict you as a rogue and vagabond, and sentence you to hard labour in Bridewell for three calendar months.—The prisoner: What could I do, my lord? I acknowledge that I deceived you; but what on earth could I do? I am entitled to the rank and fortune of a nobleman, and I am completely destitute.—The prisoner was then removed from the bar, in bitter terms ascribing to his parent's unnatural conduct the whole train of his calamities.

**THE WAR AGAINST THE FRUIT-SELLERS.**—A young girl, about 15 years of age, was charged at Bow-street, on Thursday, by police constable 93 F, with selling fruit in Exeter-street, Strand, and obstructing the passengers. The constable stated that he had frequently warned the prisoner, who persevered in infringing on the forbidden ground, on which another person had a stand for selling fruit, for which he paid, and which, of course, entitled him, as one of the privileged classes, to obstruct the thoroughfare. The prisoner said that she had no other means of getting a livelihood, and that she did not obstruct the passengers. Mr. Hall said the public way must not be obstructed, and, however painful it might be to the magistrate, the prisoner's obstinacy would force him to send her to prison. The prisoner was fined 2s., and in default of payment was locked up; her basket of fruit being ordered by the magistrate to be detained.

**PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.**—From the fourth annual report of the Hospital for Consumption and Diseases of the Chest, of which his Grace the Duke of Richmond is president, the following statistical facts may be gathered:—"Of the 60,000 deaths which occur every year in England and Wales from slow and lingering disease, about 36,000 are probably due to pulmonary consumption; and as the duration of the disease, taking one case with another, is about two years, it follows that about 72,000 persons are constantly suffering from consumption; and of the 45,000 deaths occurring every year in the metropolis, about 5,600 arise from this fatal disease, and upwards of 11,000 persons, being about 1 in 170 of the entire population of the metropolis, are constantly wasting away under the attacks of this lingering malady. It may be well to add that many, very many, of these poor sufferers are the acknowledged victims of unventilated workshops, ill-constructed dwellings, long hours of work, and the want of open places for exercise and recreation."

**FIRE AT HOXTON.**—On Thursday a fire broke out, shortly before one o'clock, upon the premises belonging to Mr. Crafter, chemist and druggist, at No. 171, High-street, Hoxton Old Town. The inmates, consisting of several persons, being in their beds at the time, it was apprehended that some of them would have fallen victims to the fire. They having, however, been aroused, the whole of them made their escape out of a window upon the small pent house over the shop, where they were forced to remain for some time, until police constable 236 N could procure a ladder. That having at length been accomplished, the residents, one and all, effected a safe retreat. The firemen set to work, and soon got the fire out, but not before the whole of the valuable stock in trade was nearly consumed. The origin of the fire could not be learned. The sufferer is insured in the Phoenix office.

**THE LATE MRS. LAWRENCE'S WILL.**—Mrs. Lawrence was the daughter of W. Lawrence, Esq., of Kirkby Fleetham, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, and grand-daughter of the late W. Aislaby, Esq., of Studley Royal, to whose estates she succeeded in 1808, on the death of her aunt, Mrs. Allanson, widow of Charles Allanson, Esq., of Braham Biggin. Mrs. Lawrence was born at Kensington, on the 18th February, 1761, and died at Studley Park, on the 30th July, 1845. By her will, she gives her estates at Studley, Fountain's, Ripon, Lindrick, Littlethorpe with Whitcliffe, Aldfield, and places south of the river Ure, to the Earl de Grey, except Kirkby Malzeard, the moors of Fountain's Earth and Hackfall, which are given to the Earl of Ripon. To the latter nobleman she gives also her estates in the neighbourhood of Ripon, north of the river Ure, including Hutton Conyers, Sharrow, Copt Hewick, &c. &c. To each of these noblemen the property is limited for life, and then to go to Lord Goderich, son of the Earl of Ripon, and, in default of issue here, to the family of the Wallers. Her estates in Leicester shire she gives to Sir Cornwallis Ricketts; her estates at Kirkby Fleetham and Clint, to Mr. Waller. Also legacies to the following persons:—The Vice-Chancellor of England and family, £30,000; Rev. James Charnock, £15,000; Miss Rebecca Charnock, £7000; Miss Charnock, £2000; Rev. John Charnock, £6000; to the family of the Robsons, of Holby, £9000; to her steward, Mr. Morton, £1000; to her physician, Dr. Tumm, £1000; to the Ripon Diocesan Church Building Society, £5000; Ripon Dispensary, £1000; York Lunatic Asylum, £1000; Harrogate Hospital, £1000; Leeds Infirmary, £1000; Middlesex Hospital, £1000; the Rev. Robert Poole, £1000; Miss Booth, £1000; Miss Kelly, £1000; Rev. J. Clarke, in trust for his family, £2000, with legacies to the families of Sir Robert Rickett, Sir W. Young, and many others. All the pecuniary legacies are charged upon her funded property, which is understood to be very large. She also gives annuities to her domestic servants, according to their length of service, varying from £10 to £70 a year.

**A SUCCESSOR TO GENERAL TOM THUMB.**—There is now in the Metropolis a dwarfish boy, named Richard Garney; he is a native of Kittisford, near Taunton; his height is thirty-three inches, and his age is stated, by his guardian, to be fifteen years. He has not the vivacity of "the General," but, dressed in a superb court-suit of velvet, satin, and gold embroidery, he may serve for the nonce.

#### NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

**THE EXPERIMENTAL SQUADRON.**—The experimental fleet, under the command of Admiral Parker, has arrived at Plymouth from Cork. The *St. Vincent*, *Queen*, *Canopus*, *Superb*, *Vanguard*, *Albion*, and *Rodney*, accompanied by the steamers *Rattler* and *Stromboli*, came in and anchored in the Sound. At eight the flag-ship, the *St. Vincent*, saluted the Port-Admiral, Sir John West, which was duly acknowledged. The fleet have a very noble and imposing appearance, and, from their magnitude, seem to diminish the area of the Sound, and bring the breakwater much nearer the northern shore. Of the sailing qualities of these ships the most conflicting opinions are still promulgated. As a general rule, naval officers dislike the build of the Surveyor's ships, because they roll so much; and for this fault some of them condemn the construction of the *Vanguard*, *Queen*, and *Albion*, in no measured terms. Others, who appear disinterested, place the *Queen* at the head of the fleet for speed in sailing; the *Albion* second; and give the *Canopus* and *Rodney* equal claims to come next to the *Albion*. The last on the list is, without doubt, the *Trafalgar*, a ship which, though stiff in a heavy sea, has no pretensions as a fast sailer. The tardiness of the *Vanguard* is unaccountable, as she formerly beat every thing in the Mediterranean. The sailing of the *Superb* has improved since her masts were raked a little at Cork. Rear Admiral Hyde Parker, C.B., struck his flag on board the *St. Vincent*, 120, Captain Rowley, on Monday at noon, and left immediately in the *Rattler* steam sloop, Commander Smith, for Portsmouth. Rear Admiral Sir Samuel Pym's flag was hoisted on board the *St. Vincent* the same day. Sir Samuel visited Admiral Parker in the forenoon. The flag of the Port-Admiral, Sir John West, was struck on board the *Queen*, 110, Captain Sir Baldwin Walker, and has been hoisted on board the *Caledonia*, 120, Captain M. H. Dixon, Sir S. Pym's having been struck on board that ship.

**THE AMERICAN SCREW STEAMER "MARMORA."**—This vessel, which is daily expected from America, is fitted with Ericsson's propellers, on nearly the same principle as the screws of the *Great Britain*, and carries a low pressure engine, a new invention, by which the consumption of coal is comparatively small. The entire steam fixtures—boilers, engine, coal bins, and all, do not cover a space of more than sixteen square feet. A more compact and well-arranged engine has never been seen. The main and upper decks have a clear sweep, unencumbered by coal or steam machinery of any kind. Her cabins are comfortable and airy, and fitted up with a great deal of taste and neatness, and are capable of accommodating 43 passengers. Her size is registered at 400 tons; she is 244 feet beam, 104 feet hold, and 145 feet keel; engine, 155 horse power. She presents a very neat appearance, her rigging is that of a barque—lofty, and exceedingly well trimmed, and capable of carrying her ten knots, with a fair wind. Her destination is Constantinople, whither she will proceed, after making a stay of a few weeks at Liverpool, having been contracted for by the Turkish Government, to ply between Constantinople and Paris.

**GREAT RUSSIAN RAILWAY.**—The longest tract of railway ever contemplated in Europe, is that from St. Petersburg to Odessa, extending over an uninterrupted line of 1600 miles. It will connect the Baltic and the Black, and consequently the Caspian Seas, traversing three different zones of temperature; and a person may then leave the Russian capital in the depth of winter, and arrive on the same rail at Odessa, in warm, nay hot weather. It is, moreover, the beginning of what may really be termed an overland route; connecting, in fine, the Russian Metropolis and Ispahan. The Emperor Nicholas takes great interest in this gigantic plan.

#### MADEIRA.—THE VINTAGE AND THE VOYAGE.

Where rolls the vast Atlantic in his pride,  
A giant looms'd afar from Africa's coast,  
And dashes fire as air his waters wide,  
Career'd created like some gallant host;

There, on the confines of the torrid zone,  
Yet tempered soft by milder Northern skies,  
By balmy zephyrs visited alone,  
The cliffs of an enchanted Isle arise.

The Ocean Flower; by T. M. Hughes. (Just published.)

September and October are two of the most interesting months of the year, to the Madeirese, as well as to the visitors to their beautiful island. In the former month takes place the vintage; and in the latter, a considerable number of invalids resort to the health-giving clime, returning in April and May.

The account of the discovery of Madeira, with the romantic history of the two English lovers, said to have been wrecked upon the island, is, doubtless, well known to the majority of our readers; still, the latter story is but a pleasing fiction; for, according to Mr. Hughes's historical details prefixed to his poem of "The Ocean Flower," above-quoted, this legend has, unhappily, no more substantial basis than a very undefined tradition; and all his efforts have been unavailing to discover the slightest vestige of any confirmatory evidence on the subject.

Although Mr. Hughes has thus disturbed an attractive fable, he has supplied us with details of the discovery of equal interest, and upon far better authority. From a Portuguese MS. preserved at Funchal, he describes the "bosque impenetrable," which Madeira presented to the eyes of Zargo and his companions, on their discovery of the island in 1419.

"A vegetation truly astonishing covered it with indigenous and infertile plants, for the most part unknown in Europe; and raised to a prodigious height the ancient and majestic cedar, the laurel, lil, vinatico, azevinho, aderno, teixo, paobranco, and dragon tree, intermingled with those beautiful shrubs, the folhado, faya, urze, myrtle, and uveira, and forming thus one continuous and impenetrable forest. The thicket was carpeted by innumerable and diversified plants, some odoriferous, and others likewise flowering, the arbutus mingling with the herbarea, the fetu, the musgo, and the agarico; in the midst of which rose the silva, the era, the coriolla, the alegro-campo, and other evergreens and creeping plants, which wove their festoons from branch to branch, and gave new shade to a lovely land all clothed with vegetation—new force to innumerable springs of pure and salubrious water. There was no quadruped whatever on the island, and scarcely an amphibious animal. But over these silent solitudes soared various birds of prey, and ten different sorts of singing birds warbled their sweet notes. Various species of aquatic fowls had their nests in the huge volcanic rocks which line the shore, and Nature showed her affluence in the variety of the insect tribes."

Madiera is but 384 miles at its greatest length; 124 miles at its extreme breadth, and 96 miles in circumference; yet, within this sea-girt paradise are assembled so many of Nature's wonders, as to induce us to believe that "Armida's garden is no poet's dream."

The grandeur of the coast is not the least remarkable feature about this romantic region. Mr. Hughes speaks of ocean "rolling in in thunder 'gainst the basalt shore;" and its black bold masses give it on every side a peculiar air of savage sublimity. Its peaks vary from 1500 to 6,164 feet above the sea-level; and one of its Capes (Girao) is about 1600 feet above the sea, being considerably the highest cliff in the world.

The population of Madeira has been reduced some thousands during the last seven years, by emigration to Demerara and Brazil: its present population is estimated by Mr. Hughes (who dates from Funchal, May 3, 1845) to be about 110,000.

Funchal, the capital of the island, lies on a crescent bay of the southern coast, with the Serra stretching far above it. The place was called Funchal by Zargo, from the quantity of fennel (*funcha*) that grew on the spot. The town consists of a pretty wide street along the sea-shore, where there are several good buildings, and numerous small lanes, which extend to a considerable distance up the slope of the hill. The place is defended by four forts, and has eight churches, and several convents: the principal churches are the cathedral, St. Peter's and the college church of the Jesuits, the latter richly fitted up, and gorgeously decorated. The English chapel is an elegant building, beautifully situated, and surrounded by charming grounds. In the midst of the town is an open square, planted with splendid exotics. The Peak Castle, the Mount Church, and the Loo Rock, are, however, the most prominent and picturesque objects in the views of the Funchal. Its situation under the formidable Serra exposes it to fearful accidents from floods in the winter season; the evidences of these disasters are to be seen in the ravines formed by the three rivers upon which Funchal is curiously situated. The floods of 1803 and 1842 are the most disastrous on record.

The prosperity of Madeira has long been stationary. "Successive Lisbon Governments," says Mr. Hughes, "have, for many years past, treated this fine island with neglect; and one of the most delusive measures ever practised was that by which its status was raised from a Colony to the sterile dignity of a Province of the Kingdom. The consequence is that it has neither colonial advantages, nor is it treated as an integral part of the realm. The port of Funchal is still exposed to all the blasts of the Atlantic, and the whole island coast has not a single respectable harbour. The first measure of importance for Madeira is the conclusion of the long-discussed tariff convention between England and Portugal, by which her wines will be admitted into our ports, at a reduced duty; and the next is the connection of the Loo Rock with the Pontinha, by means of a solid sea-wall, which, at a moderate expence, would furnish Funchal with an excellent harbour."

The means of access to the island, and of departure from it in the fitting season, are now complete. The first illustration, at page 196, shows a specimen of this public accommodation, viz., the sailing packet, named the *Dart*, built for the Madeira service, and much admired for her symmetrical beauty. This fine packet ship is 242 tons register, and was built at Wivenhoe, in Essex, by Mr. Thomas Harvey, according to the plans and specifications of the eminent practical surveyor, Mr. Thomas Morgan. The *Dart* has a long midships body, with fine ends. Sailing qualities have not alone been considered, to the exclusion of others equally important, that particularly of efficiency in encountering heavy weather. She is easy of motion, and, being always dry on deck in any weather, to the comfort of the passengers, they will be enabled at all times to remain on her long quarter-deck. Her accommodations consist of separate state rooms, with very airy ladies' and dining cabins, the latter twenty-four feet long, combining every requisite to make a sea voyage agreeable. A vessel like the *Dart* is preferable in every respect, for invalids, to a steam-packet, with all its motion, noise, vapour, and often crowded state of the berths.

The engraving shows the *Dart* entering Funchal Roads, with a view of the town in the distance.

We could fill a column with attractive details of the social economy of





THE LONDON AND MADEIRA PACKET BRIG "DART," ENTERING FUNCHAL ROADS.

Funchal from Mr. Hughes's capital little work. The town still retains the singular peculiarity of being the only city in existence where no wheeled carriage is to be found. Burthens are conveyed upon sledges, drawn by small mountain oxen; and the *genus homo* rides on horseback, in palanquins, or in hammocks. This peculiarity arises from the fact of the Serra nearly surrounding the town, and rising precipitously over it. There is no theatre in the place, but private theatricals are occasionally got up; and, not long since, our highly-gifted dramatist, Mr. Sheridan Knowles, delivered here a course of lectures on the drama. There are a Philharmonic Society, and a Portuguese Club; but there is no *café* in the island. The public walks are invitingly planted with trees; but pony-riding and picnic parties are the favourite amusements.

"The standard of religion," according to Mr. Hughes, "is, unhappily, low. The native clergy are supine and perfunctory in the discharge of their duties. The efforts at proselytism recently made by Dr. Kalley have been defeated by the stringent interference of the Government, but were of great use in applying a stimulus to the lethargic clergy. The present Bishop of Madeira is a pious and active ecclesiastic, who has availed himself of the temporary religious ferment to incite his clergy to regular habits of useful preaching and catechetical instruction, and as well as to inculcate a more rigid observance of the Sabbath."

The Madeirese are an athletic, hardy, and well-formed race, without being handsome. We annex a specimen of the costume of a peasant girl; its most striking peculiarity is the *carapuça*, or little skull-cap, of blue

cloth (worn also by the men), which sits on the head very lightly; it is surmounted by a slender peak, rising from the centre of the head, and of the oddest possible appearance. Its aspect is like that of an inverted funnel, though it may serve for dividing the sun's rays, and thus preventing a *coup de soleil*. But the address with which it is worn in a gale is astonishing, and it is, undoubtedly, set to the wind: the women wear it very coquettishly, and pride themselves much on its make and style. Their petticoats are red, blue, or variously striped, all dyed in the island with indigenous articles. The bust is braced in with a neat red or blue corset, elegantly worked with beads and embroidery. The little *capa*, or tippet, is red or blue, according to the district; the boots of yellow, soft wash-leather, fit loosely round the leg, but are well made in the foot; and the chemisette is buttoned neatly with two Lisbon gold studs. The entire costume is graceful and picturesque.

The salubrity of the climate of Madeira has long been proverbial. There are only 73 days in the year on which any rain falls; and such is the mildness, that swallows do not migrate from the island. The most remarkable circumstance is the equability of temperature, which gives Madeira an advantage over every other locality; the range from November, 1844, to April, 1845, was from 69° to 66° 41-58 deg. The excellence of the climate as a winter residence for pulmonary and other patients has been attested so far back as 1775; it has been much questioned by Sir James Clark, who, however, never visited the Island, and his remarks, though able, are exaggerated. In confirmed Phthisis, the



GARDEN IN THE AZORES.



MADEIRESE VILLA, NEAR FUNCHAL.



climate of Madeira can only produce an alleviation of the distressing symptoms, and a comparative but slight prolongation of life: it may, however, be resorted to with great advantage in all cases of incipient pulmonary disease.

The produce of Madeira is too various for us to enumerate. The variety of wines is very great, and it is necessary to visit the island to estimate their excellence. Thus, we have the *Sercial*, a strong, dry wine, of great body and flavour, and very fine aroma, drank only in perfection when 16 years old. Next is the *Madeira*, commonly so called, which is produced from many different qualities of grape; then, the *London Particular*; *Bdai*, the finest dinner wine in the world; *Malmsey*, produced in very small quantity; and *Tinta*, combining the qualities of fine Port and Claret. There are, also, wines of inferior mark. Arrow-root and Sago grow here in abundance: Madeira seems, in short, "the paradise of invalids." The Shaddock and Pine-apple ripen in the open air; Strawberries grow in abundance; and the Guava and Custard-apple may be obtained from private quintas. Tea and tobacco are grown only as curiosities; but the Madeira coffee is a magnificent production, and fully equal to the best Mocha. Turtle is abundant, but not of the finest quality. The island flowers are truly splendid, and include the Cardinal, the Eternelles, Camellia, China and Japan Roses, &c.

The Vintage takes place in the month of September. The grapes are usually first trodden under foot in a trough; they are then placed in a press, and the juice which is extracted is put into casks the same day to ferment. The vines are grown, mostly, in the valleys, and upon the slopes of the lower hills; trained upon terraces and corridors, or over trellises of cane, placed horizontally, about four feet from the ground, and set in deep trenches. One-seventh of the entire vine-crop is devoured by rats and lizards, who are cunning enough to prefer the finest grape.



MADEIRESE COSTUME.

One of the modes in which the vines are grown, is shown in the large Engraving of a Marine Villa, with arches supporting trellis-work, through which are seen the vessels in the Bay of Funchal. Opposite the town, the steep shingle beach is ill adapted for sea-bathing, for which purpose this villa was originally solely built; it lies about a mile and a quarter from the town, in a snug and beautiful little bay, fronting the south, and backed with cliffs, which have, from time to time, fallen in, and formed this sheltered nook: here the north-east wind is never felt, but it is fanned by the mild southern breezes from the Atlantic.

Here sea-bathing, (in fact, the only place in the island at all within the reach of the invalid,) may be enjoyed with every comfort. The soft volcanic rock (*pedra molle*) is hollowed out into baths, which, as the rise and fall of the tide is here seven feet, are filled with a fresh supply of water every tide, and the bather is not exposed to the shock of the almost constant surf.

Mr. Hughes, we perceive, anticipates, from the recent removal of certain obstructions, a considerable extension of the popularity of Madeira as a resort for English tourists. He observes:—

"Visitors to Madeira from England will be immediately struck with the singular absence of that excitement which belongs to English society, and will, probably, often repair to the turret or small observatory with which the roofs of most houses are supplied, to catch with their telescopes the first sight of a British sail, with its cheerful flag, to appease the yearning for home. But this very quietude is the invalid's best safeguard. English ships repair more frequently to the island now that the onerous health-dues have been removed, and when the inevitable reduction of tariffs follows, Madeira will be a little England."

The vegetation of the Azores is of luxuriance akin to that of Madeira. We annex a fine specimen—a Garden Scene from St. Michael's.

#### ELY CATHEDRAL.

The sunshine, through the lofty windows stealing,  
Lit up that vast and venerable fane—  
Ely's Cathedral—in dark clouds and rain  
Wrapped lately, and shut up from joyous feeling,  
In its soft progress—all around revealing  
Beauty or majesty unmasked before.  
It shed its type of heavenly comfort o'er  
Three kindred kingdom's sons, together kneeling.

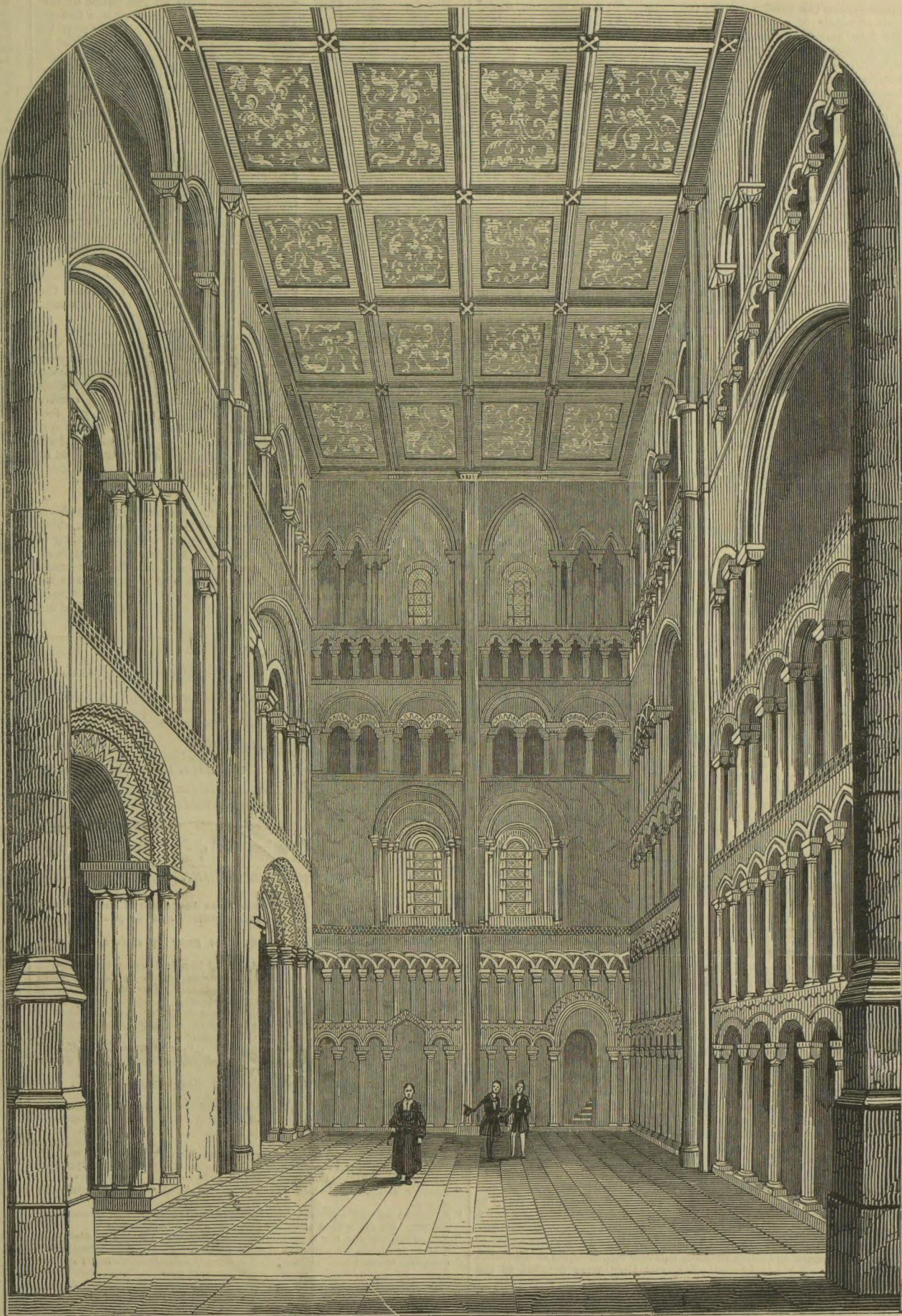
Oh may that Church, episcopal and pure,  
One mother of that kneeling company—  
In essence one, in name and office three—  
Midst storm and darkness still endure:  
Be comforted of Christ in God's good time,  
And share the sunshine of a heavenlier clime.

Dublin University Magazine.

Before we proceed to describe the South-west Transept of this Cathedral, of which we annex an illustration, our readers will not be disinclined to tread a shorter description of the Cathedral generally, of which it forms a part. The recent opening of the railway to Ely and to Norwich has so facilitated the haunt of travellers, both on business or pleasure, to these two ancient cities, that what they contain has become a matter of great curiosity, and is likely to be explored by many thousands.

The Cathedral of Ely partakes of the styles of almost every class or age of the architecture of the middle ages, and forms a complete study of the mode of church-building of our Saxon, Norman, or English ancestors.

The characteristics of the style of the builders previously to the Norman Conquest, are to be traced in various portions of the edifice, but are so obliterated by time or subsequent alterations, that they are difficult to be followed. The Great Western Tower, up to the first battlement, is of the Norman age, and so are the South-west Transept (the North-west Transept no longer exists), the Nave, and its Aisles, except the windows of the second tier, and those of the lower tier, all but three on the south side. The greatest part of the North Transept, and the South Transept, excepting some of the windows, the arches of the Grand Door, on the south side, the remains of the Chapter-house, are all of Norman architecture. The early English style, generally called the "Gothic," em-



SOUTH-WEST TRANSEPT OF ELY CATHEDRAL, RESTORED.

bracing the reigns of Kings John, Henry III., and Edward I.; or, about a hundred years from A.D. 1200, to A.D. 1300, are to be seen in the Portico of the Western Entrance, anciently called the "Galilee;" in three windows on the east side of the South Transept; in the six eastern arches with their aisles; in the remains of the Monuments of Bishop Northwold, Bishop Kilkenny, and Bishop De Ludu; and in some portion of the ruins of the Cloister.

The Ornamental English Style, which extended from the commencement of the fourteenth century to the middle of the fifteenth, including some part of the reign of Edward I., and the reigns of Edward II., Edward III., Richard II., Henry IV., Henry V., and Henry VI., is to be seen in the octagonal building and turrets on the Great Tower, on the stone casing of the arches and columns of the Tower, on the Octagon and Lantern, on the three arches to the east of them, on the stalls, on the windows of the lower and second tier of the six eastern arches, and in the monument of Bishop Hotham.

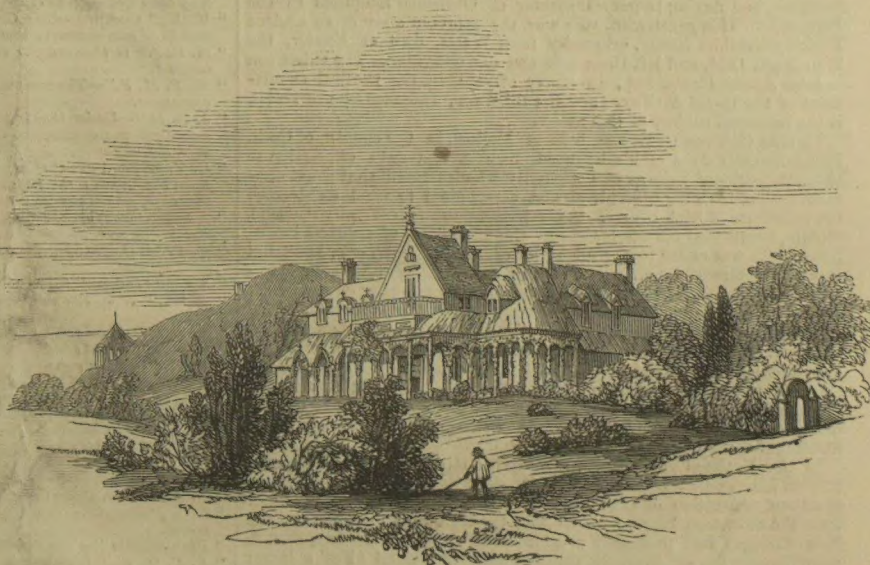
The Florid English style is visible in the Monuments of Bishop Redman, and in that of Tiptoft, each of Worcester; in the Chapel of Bishop Alcock, and in the Chapel of Bishop West.

This discrepancy of styles, which in a modern edifice would be unpleasant, is in such buildings as this Cathedral almost always to be met with. To the perhaps incongruous introduction of a variety of styles in architecture, of the ages from the 10th to the 15th century, the severity of criticism is not, however applicable; the mixture of styles denotes the progress of taste and science, and is not only ornamental but useful, as an illustration of the national advance in art.

A modern writer has very judiciously explained wherefore this discrepancy exists, and made a satisfactory apology for its existence.

"It is well known, that those who conducted the reparations, improve-

ments, and enlargements of our cathedral churches had no notion of assimilating the restored, or added, parts to the style of the original structure. Everything is in the taste of the age in which it was executed. The result is, that most of those churches exhibit an incongruous mixture of discordant styles. Different churches have departed in different degrees from original uniformity; some but inconsiderably, others much and variously. There were sundry causes for this diversity. A cathedral church was many years in being built. What was begun in the time of one Bishop, was continued in that of a second and third, and finished under a fourth or fifth. By that time, a change of style might have taken place. Most of them have at different times suffered great damage by fires or violent storms. Many have been greatly injured, or even laid waste, in those furious contests which sometimes



COTTAGE OF THE LATE BISHOP OF BATH AND WELLS, BANWELL.—(SEE NEXT PAGE)



arose between the monks and the townsmen. To these necessary occasions of repair or restoration, may be added, the numerous voluntary additions and improvements made by the zeal of the Convents or the munificence of Prelates. As each of these several styles superseded, or rather, grew out of the preceding gradually, it is not easy to fix for the termination of any one of them, and the commencement of the next, a certain and definite date which shall not be liable to exception."

The date of the oldest building at Ely may be the year 673, and of the latest, 1584; and it may be as well to say that these dates, or as near to them as possible, are all ascertained by authentic history or original records still in existence, and not merely by conjecture or comparison.

The Cathedral may be divided into the following parts, which will facilitate our readers, and those who may visit it, in their comprehension of shape and peculiarities:—The West Front; the Galilee, or Portico; the interior of the West, or Great Tower; the South-west Transept, which extends from one side of the lower part of this Tower, and of which we have given an illustration; the Nave; the Aisles of the Nave; the great Transepts; the Octagon; and Lantern. The original Lantern, or Octagon Tower, fell in, in the year 1822; the present one was then rebuilt. The Choir was formerly beneath this Lantern, and continued there until 1769, when it was removed to its present place—the extreme eastern end of the Cathedral. The Ante-Choir, the Choir, the aisles of the Choir, the Chapels or shrines, the various monuments, &c. &c., all which are deserving of the attention of every person to whom monastic architecture is a matter of pleasure or profession.

The South-west Transept is entered by a door, which has been lately opened in a grand arch of the same form and dimensions as that in the nave. The variety and magnificence of its decorations show that it was destined to a noble purpose in the religion of those by whose munificence it was constructed. Perhaps, it was here that the monks assembled for solemn procession to the high altar, and, probably, there was a further reason. Not many years ago, there was a communication between this Transept and the North-east wing of the Bishop's Palace, over the road—which road is still called, from that circumstance, the "Gallery." It was found to be a very inconvenient obstruction, and was taken away. That building was, indeed, of an age far later than that of the church; but it is likely that, from the earliest time, there had been something of the sort. This transept, after having been, for many years, suffered to go into decay, and used as a lumber-house for rubbish, and after having been long blocked up, has been restored, by the public spirit of the Dean and Chapter, called into active operation by the zeal of the Rev. Edward Boyer Sparke, one of the Canons; at this moment, it presents the appearance given in the accompanying view of its interior. The same rev. gentleman has recently presented a window of painted glass for the south-east angle of the Lantern, forty feet in height, and is about to present another for the decoration of this Transept. It will be seen from the illustration, that the Eastern side of the Transept contains five tiers of arches, the upper tier and that below it resembling the "Triforia" or "Nunneries," of several of our cathedrals, in their external form. These tiers of arches partake of different styles of architecture—the Norman, the pointed, and the trefoil arch. At the end of the Transept are rows of arches in the manner of pilasters, windows of different styles, and two tiers of Triforia. On the western side are three tiers of arches, all of the Norman form. The roof is flat, divided into square compartments; the door, which is very fine, is at the extremity, in the western corner. Taking this Cathedral as a whole, it is one of the grandest, and in appearance, at a short distance from it, one of the most imposing in the kingdom. It stands on an eminence, rising nobly from a level country, and commanding from the top of the Western Tower a view of many miles on all sides. It is surrounded with venerable forest trees and buildings as ancient as itself; and when it is considered that the greater part of it was completed before the Cathedral of Salisbury was commenced, it has claims to respect from the antiquary and the historian which few other similar structures can boast.

OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS, RECENTLY DECEASED.

THE BISHOP OF BATH AND WELLS.

The Right Rev. George Henry Law, Bishop of Bath and Wells, was the seventh son of Dr. Edmund Law, Bishop of Carlisle, by his wife Mary, daughter of John Christian Esq., of Unerigg in the county of Cumberland. The Bishop of Carlisle was also father of Dr. John Law, Bishop of Elphin, and of Edward Law, Chief Justice of the Court of Queen's Bench, and first Lord Ellenborough; consequently the Bishop of Bath and Wells, whose death we now record, was uncle to the present Lord Ellenborough, and to the Hon. Mr. Law, the Recorder of London.

George Henry Law, the subject of this notice, was born on the 12th of September, 1761. At the usual age he went to the University, obtained a fellowship at Queen's College, Cambridge, and entered holy orders. Without following the Rev. Divine through all the stages of ecclesiastical advancement, it may be shortly stated that he became Bishop of Chester in 1812, and that he was translated to the see of Bath and Wells in 1824. As a Bishop, Dr. Law discharged his duties with earnest assiduity, and as a spiritual peer, he was, until prevented by the infirmities of age, a close attendant in the House of Lords, and he took an active part in parliamentary debate. Though a Whig in regard to State affairs, the Right Rev. Prelate ever showed himself a Tory in Church matters. He strenuously opposed Catholic Emancipation and all alteration in the law of Tithes. During the latter years of his life the venerable Bishop became, through age, unequal to discharge the functions of his episcopal office, and they were deputed to the Bishop of Salisbury.

The Bishop of Bath and Wells died at his cottage residence at Banwell, on the 22nd inst. By his wife Jane, eldest daughter of General Adeane, he leaves issue, beside four daughters, three sons, who are all clergymen and dignitaries of the Established Church.

THOMAS OSBORNE DAVIS, ESQ.

Thomas Osborne Davis was a gentleman of old and honourable descent, both on the maternal and the paternal side. His mother's family was a branch of the Atkins of Firville, in the county of Cork. His great-great-grandfather, Sir Jonathan Atkins, Knt., of Givendale, in the county of York, was Governor of Guernsey; he died in 1702, aged ninety-nine, and left, by his first wife, Mary, second daughter of Sir William Howard, of Naworth Castle, Cumberland, and sister of the first Earl of Carlisle, three sons, the second of whom, Richard Atkins, settled in Ireland, at Fountainville, in the county of Cork. This Richard's grandson, Richard Atkins, Esq., of Ballyandrew, near Donegal, had, with other issue, a daughter, Mary, who was married, on the 8th July, 1802, to James Thomas Davis, Esq., a surgeon in the Royal Artillery, and Acting Deputy-Inspector of Ordnance Hospitals in the Peninsula. This gentleman, who was the representative of an ancient Buckinghamshire family, originally from Wales, died at Exeter, the 27th Sept., 1814, and left three sons and one daughter. The eldest son is John Atkins Davis, Esq., an officer of rank in the medical department of the Royal Artillery; and the third son, Thomas Osborne Davis, is the lamented subject of this notice.

Thomas Osborne Davis was born at Mallow, in the county of Cork. From the early days of his boyhood, he felt, and gave expression to those impassioned feelings of nationality which formed that great characteristic of his after life—his earnest attachment to what he deemed the principles of Irish liberty. After passing through Trinity College, Dublin, he devoted his whole time to the acquisition of political knowledge. He was called to the Irish Bar in Michaelmas Term, 1838, but was too immersed in politics to engage much in legal pursuits. His arena was the *Nation* newspaper—that singular offspring of the recent agitation in Ireland, and the Repealers' most daring advocate, which puts forth its arguments and its aspirations in sounding tones; a journal, in prose, fiercely energetic, and sometimes eloquent; in verse, often too high flown—now and then poetic. Of the *Nation*, Mr. Davis was the principal writer, and to it he contributed some of its most remarkable prose and verse compositions. He was, also, the animating soul of that more youthful, and wildly enthusiastic portion of the Repealers, which has assumed the name of "Young Ireland."

In the National Association, Mr. Davis's strength of character gave him an independent position. Though ever ready to express great respect and veneration of O'Connell, he often ventured to boldly differ from the all-potent Liberator. Of this the celebrated discussion on the New Colleges Bill presented a memorable example. In fact, though many among the actors on the troubled scene in Ireland filled a larger space in the public eye, none, we believe, with the single exception of O'Connell himself, wielded a more puissant influence.

The death of Mr. Davis, though it has come on the public by surprise, was scarcely of a sudden character. For some time in a delicate state of health, he was taken seriously ill about a fortnight prior to his demise, but his struggle with the disease was so far successful that he went out for a few hours the Thursday before his death. This brought on a relapse; yet still was he so hopeful of recovery that the following day, writing to a friend, he spoke of his anticipated restoration to health, and said that he very soon would be "once more at work for Ireland." But fate willed that the ardent spirit of this Irish genius was to speedily seek a more peaceful abode; and poor Davis expired on the 16th inst., in his thirty-second year, amid the unfeigned sorrow of his countrymen of all shades of political party.

The *Evening Mail*, the paper most strongly opposed to the Repealers and their measures, pays the following tribute to his memory:—"Though employed," says that journal, "in a cause which our judgment forbids us to sanction, Mr. Davis's talents were of a quality which necessarily enforced the admiration of all parties. Great vigour of intellect, great clearness of thought and purity of language, intense sincerity, and unflinching boldness characterised his political writings, and, if there was something to be forgiven in their tendency, still the learning, the science, the accomplishments, nay, the very enthusiasm, of the gifted individual disarmed the severity of censure, and disposed the mind to wish that talents so admirable were arrayed in a better cause, and to hope that time and experience might rectify his views."

The remains of Mr. Davis were interred on the 18th inst. at the Mount Jerome Cemetery, Dublin; the funeral, a public one, was attended by the Lord Mayor, the members of the '82 club, and by an immense concourse of the personal friends of the deceased, Tories, Whigs and Repealers, who seemed to have laid aside all party feeling in the general grief displayed on the occasion. We were, of course, opposed to the violent opinions of Mr. Davis, but we cannot but feel that Ireland had, that day, cause to mourn, when she saw this, her son of much promise, so amiable in disposition, so capacious in soul, dead before his prime, and scarcely yet tried as orator or statesman, laid in an untimely grave.

PETER GREENALL, ESQ.

This gentleman was an eminent glass-manufacturer in Lancashire. He represented in Parliament the borough of Wigan. His death, which occurred on the 18th instant, was fearfully sudden: on the morning of that day, he was apparently in perfect health, and was taking lunch at his house at St. Helen's, with his daughter and a friend, their guest. After drinking a glass of wine, he complained of a violent pain in his head; his countenance became flushed; in a few seconds he turned deadly pale; his servants removed him to a sofa, and before medical aid could be procured he was a corpse.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, September 28.—19th Sunday after Trinity—Commencement the Mosaic year.  
MONDAY, 29.—Michaelmas Day—Lord Nelson born, 1758.  
TUESDAY, 30.—St. Jerome—Queen Mary crowned, 1533.  
WEDNESDAY, October 1.—Pheasant shooting begins—London University opened, 1828.  
THURSDAY, 2.—London Charter restored, 1688.  
FRIDAY, 3.—Robert Barclay died, 1690—King's College opened, 1831.  
SATURDAY, 4.—Violent Hurricane in England, 1756—John Rennie, engineer, died, 1821.

High Water at London-bridge, for the Week ending October 4.

| Monday. |       | Tuesday. |       | Wednesday. |       | Thursday. |       | Friday. |       | Saturday. |       |
|---------|-------|----------|-------|------------|-------|-----------|-------|---------|-------|-----------|-------|
| h. m.   | a. m. | h. m.    | a. m. | h. m.      | a. m. | h. m.     | a. m. | h. m.   | a. m. | h. m.     | a. m. |
| 0 32    | 0 53  | 1 10     | 1 30  | 1 46       | 2 3   | 2 19      | 2 38  | 2 53    | 3 12  | 3 30      | 3 47  |

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"W. Juxon."—A portrait of Archbishop Juxon hangs next to Vandeyck's portrait of Archbishop Laud, in the valuable collection in the guard-room, at Lambeth Palace.  
"Heinrich."—Rabbits are not considered as game by statute, and may, therefore, be shot without a license.  
"G. de St. Croix."—By advertisement, backed by private recommendation.  
"Piscator."—Frome—Gut lines, either for fly or bottom fishing, are made from the silk-worm, as our Correspondent has been informed.  
"W. B."—"To-morrow will be Friday" is correct.  
"A Constant Subscriber." Bristol.—In paying visits, the pinching down of one corner of the card denotes the call to be on only one of two parties in the house; but the practice is not in high repute.  
"Derbyensis." informs us that the name "Derby" is pronounced as if spelt "Darby," by the first families in that and the adjoining counties, and that it is so spelt in old maps.  
"A. M. Z."—Cosway, the Royal Academician, died in 1821.  
"Alph."—No.  
"Euphemia."—Shenstone considered that hand-writing denoted disposition: "I want to see Mrs. Jago's hand-writing that I may judge of her temper." Our space is precious.  
"A. Z." should apply at the office.  
"A. T. L. C."—The respective dimensions of Mary-le-Bone New, and St. Pancras, Churches are—Mary-le-Bone, length, 125 feet, breadth, 70 feet; St. Pancras, length, 117 feet, breadth, 60 feet.  
"Another Rugbyman."—The illustration will be Football, as generally played.  
"A Correspondent."—Flaxman's "Lectures on Sculpture," price about one guinea. We know nothing of the Encyclopedia in question.  
"X."—Petitions for the Rev. William Hetherington's Charity to the Blind may be had upon the personal application of a friend (not by letter) at the counting-house, Christ's Hospital, London; it extends to annuities of £10 each. Of Day's Charity, details, probably, next week.  
"J. M." Cornhill.—Yes.  
"J. H."—The account of the Tranmere Teetotal Supper did not reach us in time for insertion.  
"A Constant Reader." City, is thanked for his suggestion, though we had previously arranged.  
"A Subscriber." Hackney.—The latest and most copious work we know of is the "Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge," an American publication, price 31s. 6d. (Wiley and Putnam, Waterloo-place.)  
"A Constant Reader" should write to some person resident at Tewkesbury; say, the postmaster.  
"A Lady Subscriber."—An edition of a work is the number printed at any one working.  
"A Lover of Music."—M. Julien, it is said, will resume his Promenade Concerts at Covent Garden, though not till late in the season. We must decline replying to the other questions by our Correspondent.  
"Hamlet." Liverpool.—Mr. Macready's Christian names are William Charles. An admirable portrait of this excellent actor has lately been published by Holloway, Bedford-street, Covent-garden.  
"Selina and Amelia."—Sir Isambard Brunel is the father of Mr. Brunel, to whom the accident in question happened.  
"A Manufacturer."—Of THE ILLUSTRATED NEW TESTAMENT, a Prospectus will be shortly issued: it will be published complete. An "Illustrated Robinson Crusoe" has lately been published by Cundall, Old Bond-street.  
"W. K." Cuckney.—The Great Britain steam-ship is described in Nos. 63 and 65 of our Journal; and further in Nos. 138, 144, and 146.  
"H. B. J." is thanked for the sketch, but the subject is not of immediate interest.  
"W. F. M. P."—The composition, although not devoid of merit, will not suit our pages.  
"J. H. H."—Under the circumstances stated by our Correspondent, Lady B. would retain her title, and be called Lady B. during her second marriage with Mr. S.  
"U. V. W."—A grant of arms from the Herald's Office is equivalent to one from the Queen; the Kings of Arms acting under the warrant of the Earl Marshal, who is the Queen's representative in such matters.  
"A Subscriber from the First Number."—We are not aware that Sir Thomas Fremantle was, at any time, on the Duke of Wellington's Staff.  
"B. P." is thanked for the account of the Inauguration at Dunkirk, which shall appear.  
"A Poor Student." Clonmel, should use flake white.  
"R. W." New Romney.—The address is 12, Gate-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields.  
"X. Y. Z." Lynn.—Three fourths of a square foot are 108 inches; and three-fourths of a foot square are 81 inches.  
"E. T." Cheltenham.—Gorton's "Biographical Dictionary," three volumes, is more compact than Chalmers's work. The fine portrait of Captain Co-ram, in No. 105 of our journal, bears the engraver's name.  
"Chemicus."—The "lighted trial," in the account of the late fire in Blackfriars, was an error: it should have been "turpentine."  
"A Friend to Improvement." Plymouth, will, probably, favour us with further details.  
"L. S." Birmingham.—Address Mr. Kenneth, Theatrical Agent, 22, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden.  
"E. L." Bangor.—Probably; though we are not aware of any direct interest.  
"Philantropos."—The insertion of the advertisement is declined.  
"E. P. O. S." Llanthwaeili, should address a letter to Messrs. Devitt and Moore, 9, Billiter-street, City, for particulars of the passage to Hobart Town.

"G. G." Guernsey.—The late Mr. Cobbett's motive for adopting a gridiron as an emblem for his "Political Register" was his eccentric declaration that, if Mr. Peel's Currency Bill were carried into full effect, he would suffer himself to be laid on a gridiron, and broiled alive.  
"Sandyford" should appeal if the charge has been made.  
"A. F. H."—Declined.  
"Silly Billy" should see the account of the Automaton Chess Player, in Sir D. Brewster's "Natural Magic."  
"X. Y." A Letter.—A letter to the Superintendent of Kew Gardens, or to Mr. Paxton at Chatsworth, would, doubtless, meet with courteous attention.  
"R. B." Nottingham.—We cannot form an opinion from the circumstances stated.  
"A Subscriber."—As the copyright has expired, the family can have no claim.  
"Camberwell" complains that Sir John Ross, in his "List of Arctic Navigators," has omitted all mention of the voyage of Mr. Bragg, accompanied by Capt. Slapperwhack, who is stated elsewhere to have reached the North Pole. Our Correspondent should consult the Digest of Arctic Discovery, lately printed in "The Nautical Magazine," and to be had, separately, of its publishers.  
"A Manufacturer of China."—See Parnell's "Analytical Chemistry."  
"Senex." Bucks.—Address, stating case, to Messrs. Wiley and Putnam, Waterloo-place, Pall-mall.  
INELIGIBLE.—"The Abbey;" "On a Visit to Windsor."

ARUNDEL CASTLE.—We are concerned to hear that the announcement in our Journal of last week—that Arundel Castle is open to the public on Wednesdays and Fridays—is incorrect; no order to that effect having been given by the noble owner. The announcement was copied from an evening paper.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1845.

A STRIKING example of the erroneous policy of sacrificing one branch of commercial industry to enrich another, is furnished by the last accounts of the very different circumstances of the Wine-growers and the Iron-masters of France. The last are flourishing in all the luxuriance of high prices; the former are declining rapidly into insolvency and decay. The Iron-masters cannot supply the quantity of metal required for the construction of the many railways in progress or in contemplation; importation of the material from England or Belgium is restricted by enormous duties—not for the benefit of the revenues of the State, but the protection of the proprietors of mines and forges. The consequence has been, that these countries do not receive one of the natural productions of France—her wines, as they would otherwise certainly do. The exportation of wine from the South of France has for some years been decreasing; the vine-growing estates are loaded with mortgage debts, and the proprietors are struggling with heavy liabilities and diminished returns. They are sacrificed to the iron interest, and are beginning to be aware of it. At the first meeting of the "Congres Vinicole," for the present year, held on the 16th at Bordeaux, the proprietors stated their deplorable case to the Duke de Nemours, who was present, concluding by denouncing the policy of the Legislature and Government of France in the following terms:—

Whilst foreign nations refuse our products because their own are excluded at our frontiers by unreasonable protecting tariffs, the internal legislation of our country is guilty of the double injustice of levying enormous duties and restricting the consumption of our products, which could alone enable us to pay them.

While this is the case, with so large a portion of what may be called the Landed Interest of France, it is made quite evident that the artificial prosperity of the Mining Interest is by no means a national or general good: here is the proof in an extract from a daily paper:—

Several of the Paris journals notice, in connexion with the railway question, the high price of iron. The *Siècle*, in particular, states that, not only is the price of iron for rails a great obstacle to enterprise, but that it will be utterly impossible to obtain the quantity in France which will be required for the next four years without the erection of additional ironworks, demanding an enormous capital, and which probably could not be raised by individuals. Our contemporary sees no other remedy than permission to introduce rails from England and Belgium.

This war of hostile duties, which nations keep up against each other, is almost as fatal to their true prosperity as the war of weapons. They have, happily, outgrown something of that disposition to engage in the work of mutual destruction by physical means; it is to be hoped, they may in time cease to use legislation as the instrument of reciprocal mischief. There is a difficulty as to which country should take the first step; England might, with less risk, remove some of the restrictions on the importation of French wines, and trust to the common sense of the trading community of France and the natural course of things for the rest. It is understood that the iron interest is, in France, a very strong one, in the political sense of the word, but the imperative necessities of the "railroad" age, which must and will be supplied, will, probably, force on it some measure which will admit others to a competition with them in their present virtual monopoly, especially as the execution of so many of these undertakings in France depends on English capital. These companies are, also, now political powers, and they will not pay double the natural price for so essential an article to the French producers; they will get it at the cheapest rate by importation, or the French forges must bring their supply up to the demand. Thus, even the process of constructing a railroad does something towards breaking down the barriers between the commerce of nations; and the increased intercourse it will create will complete the beneficial process.

THE only sustaining power of the Government of Spain seems to be the Army; fully aware of its importance, Narvaez has put it in a state of efficiency remarkably contrasting with its condition under former Ministries. Though every other department of the State should go unpaid, funds are found for the Army; it is besides well clothed and armed; by it Narvaez rules, and will continue to do so as long as he can secure the fidelity of the troops. And as it is in Madrid, so it is in the provinces. Barcelona is under martial law, and by it, and through it, the Commandant has undertaken an extensive commercial reform.

Catalonia is supposed to manufacture all the cloth consumed in Spain. It does not make a tenth of it, but imports largely from England and France; the Spanish marks are placed on the goods, and they are then sent into the interior of Spain as native manufactures. This system of contraband supports a great number of persons, and it is impossible but it must be known to the Government authorities, whose duty it is to suppress it. They have not been able to do so. Though against the laws, the practice has become almost legalized by long continuance; now, however, the Commandant is about to suppress it with the strong hand: a bando just issued inflicts the banishment of eight years' military service in a Spanish colony, on any manufacturer conniving or engaging in this contraband business; if too old for service, he is to have eight years in the galleys. To any Government officer detected in a participation in it, the punishment is death. Courts-martial have, also, superseded the ordinary criminal tribunals; and, strange to say, the people prefer the former, for the greater certainty, dispatch, and fairness they ensure! This may furnish a notion of the state of Spain; anarchy and the decay and corruption of old institutions have rendered even the rule of the sword desirable: it is power of some sort, and, perhaps, in the present condition of Spain, the best attainable.



## POSTSCRIPT.

**RETURN OF THE DUCHESS OF KENT.**—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent and suite arrived from Calais yesterday (Friday) morning, and left Dover immediately by a special train on the South Eastern Railway. The train reached London in two hours and a half. The Right Hon. Viscount Torrington, one of the directors of the South Eastern Railway Company, received her Royal Highness at Dover, and accompanied her to London.

**PRIVY COUNCIL.**—It is expected that a Privy Council will be held by her Majesty at Windsor Castle in the course of a few days, but at present no summonses have been issued. [When the Council takes place, it will be seen whether there was any foundation for the report of an intention to suppress the registration of new railway schemes.]

**ILLNESS OF EARL SPENCER.**—Earl Spencer, we regret to state, is labouring under a severe and dangerous illness at his seat, Wiseton Hall, near Bawtry, Yorkshire. J. E. Morey, Esq., the Mayor of Doncaster, has been in constant attendance upon his lordship during the last few days; and, with the skillful assistance of Dr. Overend, of Sheffield, performed an operation, which, we are glad to learn, has relieved his lordship from immediate danger.

**RAILWAY COLLISION.**—Yesterday morning, in consequence of an accidental collision of trains on the London and Birmingham Railway, the letters by post were delivered by an extra delivery.

**EXPLOSION AT A FIREWORK MANUFACTORY, AND LOSS OF TWO LIVES.**—Between eleven and twelve on Thursday an explosion took place at a manufactory of fireworks, carried on in a house situated in a row of buildings known as the "Back-row," Harlow West Marsh. On arriving at the spot alluded to the spectators were horrified at perceiving the scorched and mutilated remains of a man lying in the yard of the house where the explosion had occurred. The upper part of the house itself was on fire, but the flames shortly afterwards subsided, and the lower part of the house, the entire of which consisted of two stories, remained uninjured. From an examination of the premises it was ascertained that the explosion had taken place in a room on the second story, carrying away the greater portion of the roof, and demolishing the wall separating the two rooms of which the floor consisted. The two rooms presented a scene of complete destruction, the furniture and other fittings being shattered into innumerable fragments. Doubled up in a corner of the room lay the body of a youth, dreadfully crushed, and quite dead. It appears that the entire house was rented by a man named Jackson, whose remains were discovered on the outside of the premises, and who, assisted by his son (the youth whose body was found in the room), carried on the business of a firework manufacturer. The workshop was on the upper story of the house; but in what manner the explosion occurred, cannot yet be ascertained. It is a fortunate circumstance that the explosion was confined to the upper part of the house, as there was a large quantity of rockets and other combustible material stowed away on the first floor of the building. But little damage was sustained by the adjoining houses, in consequence of the explosion having evidently taken a perpendicular direction.

**FIRE AT WANDSWORTH.**—Between the hours of four and five o'clock yesterday morning a fire was discovered in the shop of Mr. Wright, boot and shoemaker, Wandsworth-road, known as the Railway Mart. The utmost promptitude was evinced by the neighbours and police to save the family, in which they succeeded, and in five minutes an engine was in full operation on the burning mass. Every exertion was for a time useless, and the house from top to bottom was all on fire. By half-past four the fire was extinguished, but all the property of Mr. Wright was consumed, and serious damage was also the consequence to the adjoining houses. Mr. Wright is insured in the Sun and Phoenix Fire-offices.

**THE MURDER AT ROCK FERRY, LIVERPOOL.**—On Wednesday morning the three men, Lynch, Nowlan, and Tallent, and the informer Burns, who had been, as has been before detailed, taken into custody at the instigation of the latter, on suspicion of the murder of Mr. Peacock, some months back, were brought up to the Court-house, Chester, in order that the charge might undergo further investigation. The prisoners had been removed from Rock-ferry, near Birkenhead, Liverpool, and to prevent an attempt at rescue, which was feared from the previous violence of the mob, under a strong military guard, to Chester Castle, and there have since been confined. The magistrates on the bench were the Rev. Mr. Fielden, W. Jackson, Esq., Thomas Potter, Esq., John Case, Esq., and — Shaw, Esq. The prisoners, as before, were defended by Mr. Chew, solicitor. Upwards of a dozen witnesses were examined, but not a single particle of evidence was elicited which could, in any way, serve as a corroboration necessary to prove the truth of the story of Burns. Several witnesses were likewise called for the defence, to prove an alibi in the case of Lynch, and that the two weapons found in his possession were such as are used in the situation he held as watchman at the Birkenhead Gas and Water Works. At about five o'clock the magistrates, Mr. Chew having addressed a few remarks to them, and maintained that there was not the slightest case against the prisoners, retired for consideration. In a quarter of an hour they returned, and intimated to the prisoners that they considered it necessary to make inquiries into the evidence called in their behalf, and, that this might effectually be done, they again adjourned the case.

## LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

**TAHITI.**—By Valparaiso papers, received at Rio, by an American sloop of war, it is stated that fresh disputes had broken out at Tahiti between the French Commander, M. Bruat, and the captain of our sloop of war *Talbot*. The Frenchman, it is said, insisted on our vessels saluting their flag on shore, which the English Captain refused to do, unless the English flag was hoisted at our Consul's (Mr. Milne's) house, which having been refused, the *Talbot* sailed from Tahiti. The French Admiral, Hamelin on being informed of these unpleasant occurrences, had arrived at Valparaiso in search of our Commander, but he had previously taken his departure for Callao.

## COURT AND HAUT TON.

**RETURN OF HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT TO WINDSOR.**—Her Majesty, Prince Albert, and several high officers of the household, arrived at the Farnborough station of the South Western Railroad, from Gosport, by a special train, on Thursday, shortly before one o'clock, and immediately proceeded to Windsor Castle, escorted by a detachment of the Life Guards. The Royal carriages were in waiting at the Farnborough station to convey her Majesty and the Court to Windsor as early as eleven o'clock.

**WINDSOR, THURSDAY EVENING.**—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert, after an absence from Windsor of upwards of three months, returned to the Castle from Osborne House this afternoon, at ten minutes past two o'clock. Her Majesty was escorted into Windsor by a detachment of the 2nd Regiment of Life Guards, commanded by Lieutenant J. B. Hesketh, which relieved a detachment of the 4th Light Dragoon Guards, at Black nest gate. In the carriage with the Queen and the Prince Consort, were their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince Alfred and Princess Alice, and the Countess of Gainsborough, the Marquis of Ormonde, and the remainder of the Royal suite, followed in three other of the Royal carriages and four. The stay of the Court at Windsor is expected to be prolonged until the month of February next.

**BIRTH OF A HANOVERIAN PRINCE.**—On the 21st instant, at half-past three p.m., her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Hanover gave birth to a Prince, a fine healthy child. The event created the greatest enthusiasm. The burghers assembled before the Palace of the King, sang the *chorale* of praise, "Nan danket alle Gott," and gave most enthusiastic cheers for the welfare of the King and of the Royal House. In the evening the whole town of Hanover was illuminated.

**THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.**—The Duke of Cambridge has arrived at Cologne with his suite and servants, travelling under the name of Earl of Culoden. His Royal Highness goes from that city in the first instance to Rumpenheim, where the Duchess of Cambridge has been for some time, with her family.

**DEATH OF LADY COVENTRY.**—A private letter from Naples announces the death of Lady Coventry, in that capital, on the 11th instant. Her ladyship died suddenly, of apoplexy.

**ILLNESS OF EARL GRANVILLE.**—The Earl of Granville is suffering from severe indisposition, and the inroads which his late alarming illness has made on his constitution render it extremely doubtful if he can ever regain his former state of health. The noble earl is at Roehampton, his lordship and countess having had Lady Dover's residence there at their disposal.

**THE WESTMINSTER IMPROVEMENTS.**—These long-talked-of improvements will be commenced next week. It is expected that all the notices will be served in the course of the week. Hitherto, great uncertainty has been felt by persons who have property, or are tenants in the course of the line, as to which would be actually taken, and, consequently, they were in difficulty how to proceed. The line will commence in Flood street, pass through the Almonry, Orchard-street, and Duck-lane, by the chapel in the Broadway, pass Mr. Carter Wood's brewery, Palmer-village, to Shaftesbury-terrace, Picnic. It is believed the works will commence at the Picnic end first, but nothing positive is known.

**MORTALITY IN THE METROPOLIS.**—The number of deaths during the week ending September 26 was 774, showing a decrease of 66, as compared with the preceding week, and less than the average of five summers, by 130. Deaths caused by diseases of the lungs and other organs of respiration are unusually few, being only 158, or 71 below the average. Bronchitis, however, forms an exception, the deaths being 22, average 7. The violent deaths amount to 27.

**NEW SHELLS AND GRENADES.**—Capt. Billette, of the French navy, has recently invented new shells and grenades, which are said to have greater destructive powers than any hitherto known. These projectiles, when fired at a ship, do not pass through her side, making a simple hole, but explode in the act of striking, and cause a large rent, and spread a combustible matter in every direction, which it is impossible to extinguish, and the ship struck cannot escape from being burnt. Capt. Billette has been appointed to the command of the *Médéger*, in which he is to go into all the ports of France to form depôts of his shells and grenades, and give instructions as to the mode of using them to the marine artillerymen.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

## OXFORD.

The following members of Oxford University have been preferred:—

The Rev. Paul Ford Britton, M.A., of Exeter College, late curate of Tavistock, Devon, has been presented to the rectory of Cadeleigh, Devon. Patron, Mrs. Moore. Value, £198.

The Rev. S. Exuperius Wentworth, M.A., of Balliol College, has been appointed Head Master of the Endowed Free Grammar School of Kirkham, Lancashire.

The Rev. George Ernest Howman, M.A., of Balliol College, rural dean of Pacford, rector of Barnsley, Gloucester, and Master of St. Nicholas' Hospital, Salisbury, has been appointed, by the Lord Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, to be an honorary canon in the Cathedral of Bristol.

The Rev. George Anthony Denison, M.A., of Oriol College, has been presented to the vicarage of East Brent, Somerset. Patron, the Bishop of Bath and Wells. Value, £902.

The Rev. Robert William Smith, M.A., late scholar of Jesus College, and domestic chaplain to Lord Combermere, has been nominated to the perpetual curacy of the District Chapelry of Stowupland, Suffolk.

The Rev. Alexander Morden Bennett, M.A., of Worcester College, has been presented to the perpetual curacy of Bournemouth, Hampshire. Patrons, the trustees of Sir J. G. Tapps.

## CAMBRIDGE.

Sept. 25.

(From our own Correspondent.)

**VOLUNTARY THEOLOGICAL EXAMINATION.**—Persons who shall have sent in their names to the Examiners on or before the 10th of October are to attend at the Law Schools on the 14th of October, at 10 o'clock a.m.

The following appointments have just taken place:—  
The Rev. John Henry Holditch, M.A., of Clare Hall, to the Rectory of Shington, Leicestershire. Value, £347.

The Rev. William Gunning, L.L.B., of Christ's College, to the Vicarage of Broadwindsor, with Blackdown curacy, Dorset. Value, £558.

The Rev. Alexander George Davies, B.A., of Queen's College, to the perpetual curacy of Saint James's, Dudley, Worcestershire. Value, £150.

The Rev. Robert Briscoe Tritton, M.A., of Trinity College, to the perpetual curacy of Oxford, Kent. Value, £129.

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

## CHRIST'S HOSPITAL.—ST. MATTHEW'S DAY.

On Monday the senior scholars delivered their usual annual orations. The day was very fine, and, at the hour of admittance, an immense number of respectable persons (chiefly ladies) congregated at the entrance. After waiting very patiently for nearly an hour, those assembled rose to receive the usual procession of the Lord Mayor and Aldermen. As soon as they had taken their seats at the upper end of the great hall, the orations were delivered in the following order:—

Latin Oration on the Benefits of the Royal Hospitals, Edward Tudor Scargill, second Grecian, who is proceeding to Pembroke College, Cambridge.

English Oration on the same subject, Gowen Edward Evans, first Grecian, and mathematical medallist, 1844, who is proceeding to Lincoln College, Oxford.

Greek Oration on the same subject, William Frederick Greenfield, fourth Grecian, and mathematical medallist, 1843, who is proceeding to Pembroke College, Cambridge.

French Oration on the same subject, George Voigt, third Grecian, and classical medallist, 1845, who is proceeding to Clare Hall, Cambridge.

Latin Alcaics, on the Norman Conquest, Thomas Johnson Potter, seventh Grecian, and mathematical medallist, 1845.

Greek Iambics.—Translation of part of Belial's Speech in "Paradise Lost," Malcolm Laing, fifth Grecian.

English Ode, on China, Thomas Stedman Polehampton, sixth Grecian.

Latin Hexameters.—Translation from Pope's "Windsor Forest," Edward Hayman, tenth Grecian.

Greek Iambics.—The Address of Regulus to the Senate, Edward Algernon Newton, eighth Grecian.

Latin Elegiacs, on the Murder of the two Princes in the Tower, Charles Edward Searle, eleventh Grecian.

Greek Sapphics, on her Majesty's visit to Christ's Hospital, John Daniel Williams, ninth Grecian.

English Poem, on the Fall of Babylon, William Allan Russell, twelfth Grecian.

**MEETING OF EAST INDIA HOUSE PROPRIETORS.**—ANOTHER SCENE.—On Wednesday a General Quarterly Court of the Proprietors of East India Stock was held in Leadenhall-street. The regular hour of the Court of Proprietors meeting at the East India House is 12 o'clock, but long before that time Mr. Peter Gordon placed himself in the chair and refused to leave it. The hon. proprietor assumed all the dignity of chairman, and refused to listen to any advice. Exactly at 12 o'clock Sir Henry Willock, chairman, Mr. Hogg, M.P., deputy chairman, and nearly all, if not all, the directors, the secretary, and principal officers of the Company, entered the court, Mr. Gordon still retaining his seat in the chair. The Chairman (Sir Henry Willock), on his entering the court, respectfully requested Mr. Gordon to vacate the seat which he had improperly assumed, which that gentleman refused to do. Sir Henry Willock, in an animated tone, then demanded that Mr. Gordon should leave the chair, on which there were loud cries of "Turn him out, turn him out." "Out with him." Mr. Gordon, however, persisted in keeping his seat. Sir Henry Willock, finding persuasion in vain, directed Nicholson, one of the officers of the Company, to remove him, which order was no sooner given than obeyed, for the officer laid hold of the would be Chairman, and forcibly ejected him beyond the circle solely appropriated to the Directors. Mr. Serjeant Gazeley rose, and complained of the conduct of the Directors in issuing an order for the exclusion of strangers from the gallery on the present occasion (hear). The Chairman said, there was no desire or wish on the part of himself or brother Directors to exclude the public; they had no desire for the discussions to go on with closed doors (hear, hear, and cheers). But it should be known that the hon. proprietor who had given notices of motion for to-day had caused numbers of bills and placards to be distributed, telling the public that they had a right to attend the Court of Proprietors whenever that court met. Now that being the case it had been considered necessary, to insure regularity and respectability in their proceedings, to issue the order.—Mr. G. Thompson in a long speech moved for a select committee to inquire into the conduct of Lieut. Col. Charles Ovens during the period he filled the office of Resident (or representative of the British Government) at the court of Sattara. After a discussion, the motion was put, and negatived by a considerable majority—only three hands being held up in favour of it.

**THE ROYAL EXCHANGE.**—The frequenters of this noble ornament of the City have been much interested lately by the proceedings of the workmen in fixing the permanent gates at the north entrance, facing Bartholomew-lane. It will be recollected that at the time of the opening of the new Royal Exchange by her Majesty the Queen, last year, all the gates were temporary and of wood, it being found impossible by the architect to get these very elaborate specimens of ironwork in such a state as to justify the fixing of them on that occasion. The merchants acknowledge that the delay was most judicious, and there seems to be but one opinion entertained as to the perfection of the workmanship in the gates now being fixed. The gates themselves have a highly ornamented and enriched frame. They are made of wrought iron, the decorations being in cast iron. In the centre of the gates, on either side, are the arms of the City of London and of the Mercers' Company, with the cypher of Sir Thomas Gresham, T.G., very ingeniously introduced. In the ornamental heads of the gates, the rose, thistle, and shamrock appear entwined. Though of enormous weight, the gates are so well poised as to be capable of being moved with the least impulse. The Exchange having four entrances, there will of course be four pairs of gates. Those to the east and south will be similar to those which the workmen are employed in fixing. Those to the great western entrance will be much larger, and will be even more decorated than the others, and will contain, besides the arms before referred to, the arms of all the 12 great companies. It is understood that the Gresham Committee are making arrangements for erecting the pedestal and the statue of the Queen, sculptured by Lough, in the Merchants' area, and that as the merchants complain that the asphalt in the open part is found to be cold, from its non-absorbent character, they have resolved to lay down the old Turkey stone pavement, which has been preserved, adopting some ornamental devices in stone of a richer colour.

**BALLOON ASCENT AND STEEPLE CHASE AT VAUXHALL GARDENS.**—A grand day and night *fete* took place on Monday at the Royal Gardens, Vauxhall, on the occasion of the ascent of the Great Nassau Balloon. It was intended that a steeple-chase should also be run, but from magisterial interference this was properly abandoned, and some pedestrians, to run in the direction of the balloon, were substituted. The gardens were densely crowded, and among other persons of distinction were his Royal Highness Prince George of Cambridge, the Marquis of Worcester, Earl of Munster, G. Wombwell, Esq., — Byng, Esq., &c. The ascent was one of the most splendid ever witnessed; the balloon, which took a direction almost due east, remained in sight for nearly twenty minutes. Mr. Green effected a safe descent at twenty minutes past six o'clock, at Howton's-field, Plumstead-marsh. His companions were—Mr. J. Finch, jun. (of Liverpool), Mr. C. Stewart (of Great Yarmouth), Mr. Littlejohn, Mr. Wymer, Mr. Laws, Mr. Walset, Mr. W. Green, and three other gentlemen, who expressed themselves highly delighted with their aerial trip. One of the pedestrians who started from the gardens as the balloon ascended, arrived at the spot at which the balloon descended in about half an hour after the party had landed, and then, after receiving a certificate to that effect, started for the "royal property," where he arrived at least twenty minutes in advance of the aeronauts. One of the other pedestrians was within five yards of the balloon, when his companion was proclaimed the winner of the first prize by Mr. Green.

## ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

**THE LATE SUICIDE AT SEA FROM A HULL STEAMER.**—The *Elizabeth* schooner, which arrived on Tuesday in the river, off Horsleydown, from Harwich, reports that the body of a gentleman was washed ashore, on Friday week, near Walton on the Naze, on the Essex coast, which, from a card found in the clothes, is supposed to be the person who threw himself overboard from the *William Darley* Hull steamer, while on a recent passage to London, as already mentioned. His name is believed to be Mr. N. Cole, of Norwich. A watch and a purse, containing between £5 and £6 were found in the pockets. An inquest has been held on the body, and adjourned for the attendance of his relatives.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—On Tuesday an inquest was held before Mr. Carter, the Coroner for Surrey, at the Duke of York, Swan lane, Rotherhithe, on the body of Mr. Charles Devines, aged 55, a timber measurer. It appeared that on Friday week the deceased was employed in measuring the cargo of one of the Baltic vessels, and was in excellent health and spirits; suddenly he was observed to stagger and fall, and, upon one of his assistants going to his aid, he appeared wholly insensible. A surgeon was sent for, who immediately attended, but pronounced the deceased quite dead, probably from the rupture of a blood-vessel. The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

**FATAL ACCIDENT TO A GENTLEMAN.**—Mr. Baker, on Monday, concluded an inquiry at the Earl Grey, Mile end road, touching the death of Mr. James Smith, aged 62 years, who lost his life under the following extraordinary circumstances. John Elliott, police-constable 344 K, deposed that deceased was a gentleman of independent fortune, and had formerly been a captain in the army. He had a house in Mauder-place, in the Mile-end road, which he occupied as offices, but he slept in a dwelling-house in the rear. On Friday night (last week) soon after twelve o'clock, witness was on duty near deceased's house, when he heard a noise as of a person snoring; he went down Mauder-place, in which a side-door of deceased's house opened, but could see no one; he then knocked at the door. A faint answer of "Yes," was returned, when witness thinking it was some one sleeping on the premises, left. About twenty minutes to six o'clock on the following morning, a workman coming to work on the premises, witness asked him if any one slept in the house, when, finding it was not occupied as a house to sleep in, witness went to the door, which he found open, and some person was found lying against it on the inside. The door was taken down, and deceased was discovered with his head on the stairs and his feet against the door. He was in state of great exhaustion, and nearly paralysed. Mr. Llewellyn, surgeon, deposed that he was called to deceased. He was partially insensible, but subsequently rallied, and reaction took place. He said he had fallen down stairs on Friday night, between ten and eleven o'clock. Deceased so far recovered as to make his will. He had evidently received a fracture of the vertebrae of the neck, causing paralysis of the extremities. Witness attributed his death (which occurred at four o'clock on Sunday morning) to that cause. It is supposed that deceased, who was an eccentric character, had gone to the house at that late hour to arrange some of his papers, and that thinking he had heard some person at the door had descended to open it, and had fallen down the stairs. The Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death." It was stated that deceased had left nearly £20,000 amongst his relations.

**ATTEMPTED SUICIDE BY A FRENCH COLONEL.**—On Tuesday evening, about half past six o'clock, a waterman and lighterman, named David William Miller, of Jacob-street, Dockhead, was standing on the upper side of the pier-head, at the entrance of the St. Katharine's Dock, when a tall portly gentleman passed him in a hurried manner, walked to the edge of the jetty, and after striking himself violently on the breast plunged into the river. A long staff was immediately lowered, and the gentleman, who had twice sunk, was hooked by his clothes, and kept afloat until Miller reached him in a ship's boat, when he attempted to drag him into it. In doing so Miller discovered something projecting from his left side, and called out "he has a knife in his body," at the same time pulling from it a dagger with which he had stabbed himself before he precipitated himself into the water. The blood forthwith oozed from the wound, and Miller called for more aid, which was immediately rendered, and the gentleman was laid in the bottom of the boat. He had no sooner recovered himself than he attempted to seize the dagger, which Miller had thrown aside. The waterman defeated his intentions by placing his foot on the weapon, and called upon the other men in the boat to keep the gentleman down, and prevent him doing any further mischief. He was properly secured, and the boat rowed to St. Katharine's Stairs, where Mr. James Evans, the superintendent of Thames police, and his boat's crew, were about to embark in a police galley. They took charge of the wounded man, and conveyed him to the Duke of Marlborough public-house, and after his wound had been dressed he was conveyed to the Thames police station in Wapping, where he was divested of his wet clothing, and a dry suit procured for him. While he was dressing Mr. Evans searched his pockets, and found in one of them his passport, and in another a handsome silver-mounted dagger case, with the initial G engraved upon a silver plate. The wounded gentleman on recovering temporarily from the effect of the loss of blood made several attempts to possess himself of the dagger, and was with difficulty prevented from stabbing himself again. The unfortunate gentleman, whose name is Francois Gavoisier, and who is a colonel in the French army, is sixty-two years of age. He is said to have served with distinction during the wars of the Empire. He would have been taken before Mr. Ballantine, but was too ill to be moved. The wife and daughter of the unfortunate gentleman soon afterwards drove up to the door of the police court in a cab, and on being informed that he was in the London Hospital, they proceeded to that place, and were permitted to see him. The interview was of a most affecting description. A strict watch is kept upon Colonel Gavoisier, to prevent his repeating the attempt on his life.

**RAILWAY ROBBERIES ON A LARGE SCALE.**—The late apprehension of a person named Maynard, who had been negotiating for the restoration of stolen property, and more recently that of Garratt as his accomplice, has been the means of bringing to light a wholesale system of plunder. There is not a railway terminus in or about London which has not been plundered to a very large extent, and the detection of the robbers until lately has defied the most skillful ingenuity of the several railway officers. On the capture, however, of Maynard, suspicion fell on Garratt, as being a principal party in perfecting these wholesale depredations. He was accordingly strictly watched for near five weeks, during which time he had as many residences at different parts of the town, never staying at one place more than four or five days. On his being apprehended, in North street, Lisson-grove, after much resistance, an immense quantity of property, principally wearing apparel, was discovered in portmanteaus, carpet bags, boxes, &c., with various railway labels pasted upon them, and the inference was that the property formed the remains of various robberies on the numerous metropolitan lines. The whole of the railways running into London being interested in the discovery, their officers were promptly ordered to communicate with Mr. Nash and Mr. Collard, of the Great Western Railway Company, and up to Wednesday no fewer than eight distinct and large robberies on several lines were satisfactorily established. They comprise the stolen luggage of Price Lewis, Esq., on the London and Birmingham Railway; of Mr. Jones, on the same line; of Mr. Winter, on the same line; a large quantity of valuable papers belonging to a gentleman, and on this line also; and a quantity of luggage, the property of a Mr. Keep. On the Great Western, the property of Mr. France, and the luggage of Mr. Babington stolen on the South Eastern Railway, and that of another passenger on the South Western. The above mentioned Railway Companies, it is understood, for the full protection of the public, come forward to prosecute. By far the greater portion of the property, however, has not been identified. Since Garratt has been apprehended he has been identified as a party almost always hanging about the various termini. He has been in several noblemen's families, and was recently in the service of Lord Auckland, and was known amongst the members of his cloth by the nick name of Count D'Orsay.

## THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

As Montague House (the old British Museum) is disappearing by piecemeal, and the ornate "French plan" is giving way to the comparatively severe portico and colonnade of Sir Robert Smirke's new Museum, we have deemed the present state of the two buildings a fit subject for illustration.

The original Montague House was built previous to 1676, as we gather from Evelyn's Diary: "May 11, 1676," he says, "I went to see Mr. Montague's Palace, near Bloomsbury, built by Mr. Hooke, a member of the Royal Society, after the French manner." In another place he says: "Jan. 19, 1686.—This night was burnt to the ground, my Lord Montague's Palace in Bloomsbury, than which for paintings and furniture, there was nothing more glorious in England." There is another account of this calamitous fire rendered interesting by the pen of Lady Rachel Russell, in her letters, by which it appears that the mansion was entirely burnt within four hours.

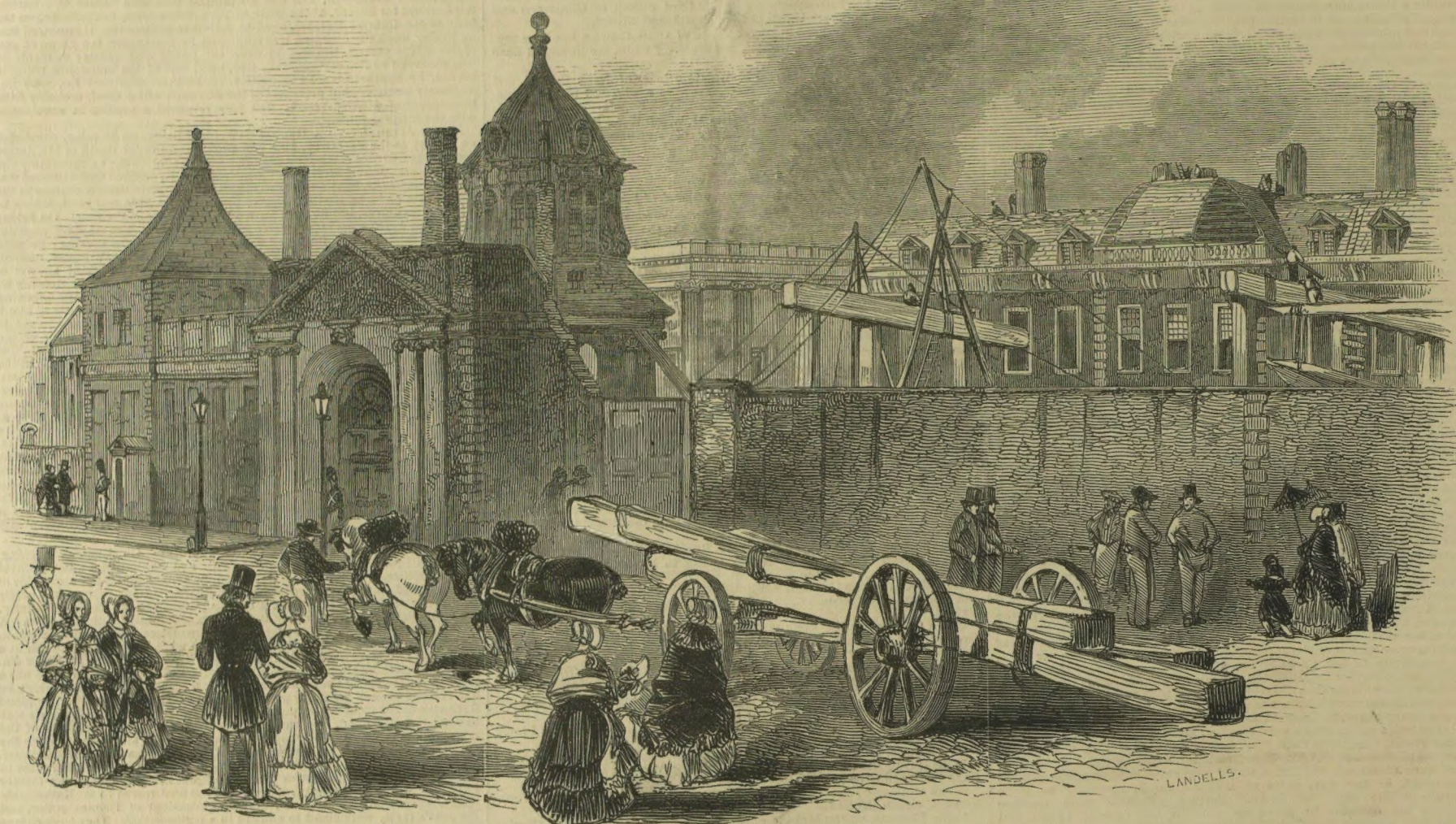
Hooke, the architect of Montague House, and the celebrated mathematician, was much employed in the rebuilding of London after the Great Fire. Foreign artists were chiefly engaged in its completion by the Duke of Montague's desire; and amongst them, Signor Verrio for the decorations. When finished, it was considered the most magnificent and complete building, for a private residence, then known in London.

After the above fire, the large income of the Duke of Montague was again placed in requisition for the re-construction of his Palace; and, though executed by fresh artists, the plan was the same; the new structure being raised upon the foundations and burnt walls of the old one.

The second architect employed was Peter Puget, a native of Marseilles, who was assisted in the decoration by Charles de la Fosse, Jacques Rousseau, and John Baptiste Monoyer, three artists of great eminence. La Fosse painted the ceilings, Rousseau the landscapes and architecture, and Monoyer the flowers. Rousseau also assisted as clerk of the works to the popular but improbable tale, that Montague House was rebuilt at the expense of Louis XV., to whose Court the Duke of Montague had twice been sent as Ambassador.

The second Duke and Duchess of Montague resided in one of the wings only of this edifice, until their house was finished at Whitehall. After this, it remained unoccupied, until it was purchased, by Act of Parliament, of Lord Halifax, for £10,250, in the spring of 1754. Its repairs cost £12,873; and then were removed here the Museum of Sir Hans Sloane, the Harleian and Cottonian MSS., and other collections—the nucleus of "the British Museum;" and, the





PRESENT STATE OF THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

whole having been properly distributed and arranged, the Museum was opened for study and public inspection, Jan. 15, 1759.

The New Museum will occupy a site further north than its predecessor; and its large quadrangle will comprise the extent of the old garden. By this judicious plan, the building has proceeded, without obstruction to the purposes of the Museum; the collection being removed from the old edifice to the new one, as the latter has been finished.

An Engraving of the façade of the New Museum, from the Architect's own drawing, appeared in No. 89 of our Journal. The present illustration shows the not unpicturesque Central Lodge, with its octagonal apartment and cupola; together with the centre of the principal front; whilst, in the distance, is shown a portion of the new building; the whole, as seen from Great Russell-street.

## CORK AND BANDON RAILWAY.

Thursday, the 16th inst., was a most interesting day, not only to those connected by personal interest with this first-commenced and extreme southern line of railway in Ireland, but to many hundreds of the labouring classes, to whom the ceremony of raising the first turf, was but the prelude to the independence and comfort of excellent and continuous employment. The centre of attraction was a large field on the lands of Kilpatrick, just above the picturesque ruin of Doundaniel Castle, whose ivy-clad walls are washed by the bright waters of the Bandon river. On a gentle elevation, commanding a fine view of the winding river, and wide-spreading woods, rich in autumnal tints, was erected a large and handsome pavilion, 100 feet in length, and 40 feet in width. Not far from the pavilion was a space marked out by strong barriers, from the centre of which the first sod, or turf, was to be raised by the Earl of Bandon, who very kindly undertook the pleasing task. From an early hour, the old and new roads leading to Innishannon, were crowded with carriages of all kinds, from the dashing coach-and-four to the humble jingle, all wending their way to the great attraction.

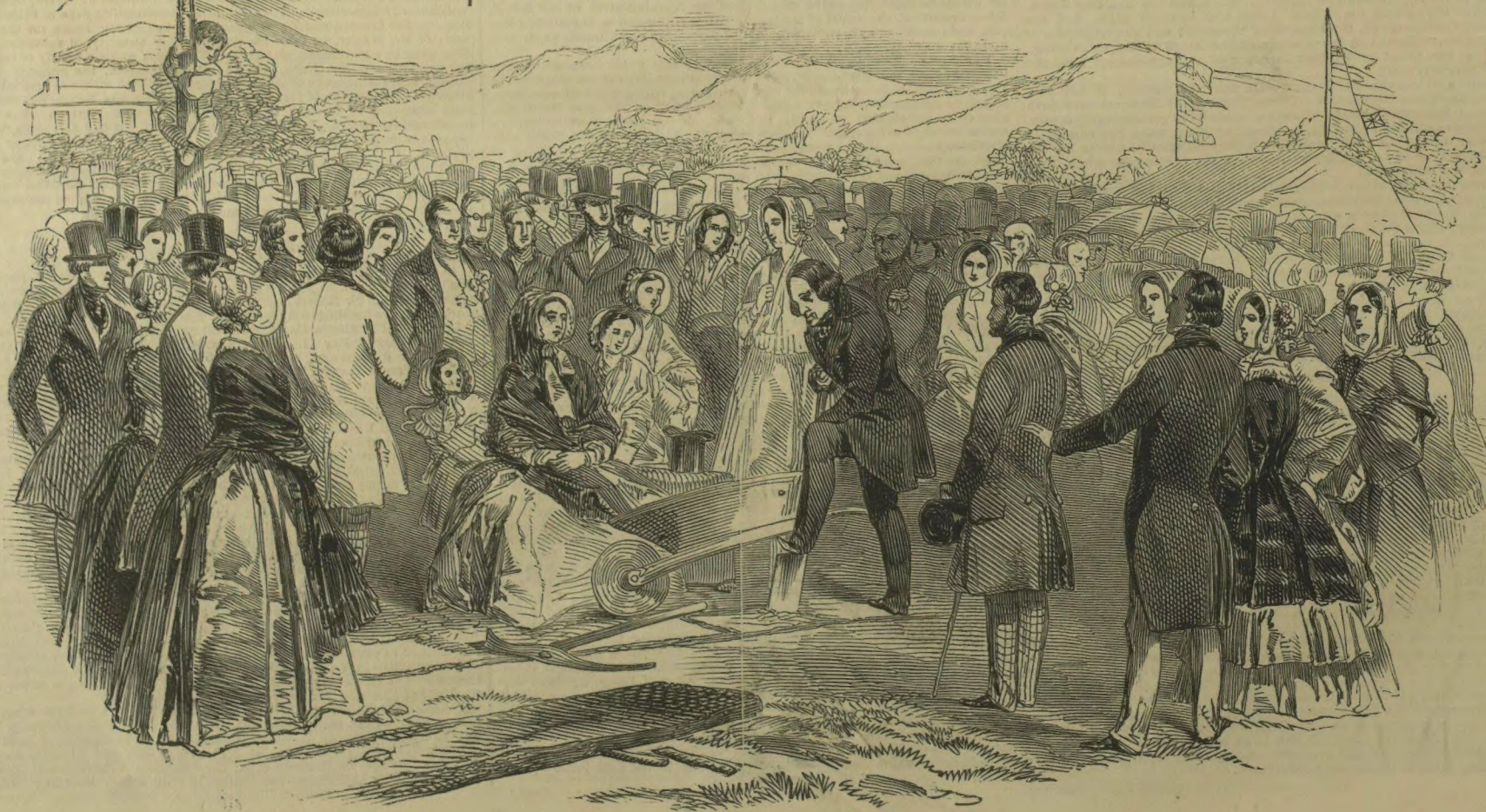
At about two o'clock, the field in which the ceremony was to take place was covered with thousands of country people, and more than one hundred vehicles. The crowd was very dense; and as the carriage and four of Lord Bandon en-

tered the ground the curiosity became still greater. Mr. Henry Enright, one of the principal contractors, had in his custody a handsome wheelbarrow of mahogany, with a spade of bright steel, the handle covered with red morocco leather, gilt-lettered; and a crowbar of the same costly materials. The sight of these spick-and-span implements called forth a hearty laugh from many an honest fellow, who never saw a coat of arms on a wheelbarrow, or a nobleman handling a spade.

Lord Bandon soon arrived, accompanied by the Countess of Bandon, Lord and Lady Bernard, the Hon. Mr. Bernard, Lady Harriet Bernard, and a number of the leading gentry of the neighbourhood; and attended by the directors, engineer, secretary, and other officers of the Company. The turf had previously been loosened by a labourer, and a plank laid down, upon which the wheelbarrow was to be driven. His Lordship took the spade and drove it into the yielding earth, amidst a mighty shout from the people; he then flung some spadeful into the barrow, and rolled it along the plank, amidst renewed shouts and increased pressure from the crowd; and thus was the Cork and Bandon Railway commenced! For a moment, the peer and the peasant were jostled together in strange confusion; silks and velvets mingling with blue cloaks and frieze jackets. By some difficulty, a path was opened for the egress of the principal personages, who then adjourned to the pavilion, to partake of an elegant *déjeuner*, which had been laid out in first-rate style by Mr. Lloyd, of Cork.

Among the speeches which followed, that of the Mayor of Cork, R. Dowden, Esq., in returning thanks to Mr. Sergeant Murphy, M.P. for Cork, congratulated the Earl of Bandon on his being the third descendant of a race of noblemen who lived at home amongst their tenantry, doing all the good in their power. The Mayor then remarked, that he recollected a Bandonian saying, very many years since, that he should not die until he had seen a three-legged stool mounted on a tea-kettle, travelling to Cork; adding that though the Bandonian did not live to see the prophecy fulfilled, yet they (the Company) had.

We have to express our thanks to Mr. Director Shaw, and Mr. Secretary Macdonnell, for their courtesy to our artist, in affording him facilities to make the annexed sketch.



THE EARL OF BANDON CUTTING THE FIRST TURF FOR THE CORK AND BANDON RAILWAY.



CENTENARY OF THE BATTLE OF PRESTONPANS.

On the 20th of September, 1745, a band of about 2400 ill clad, worse armed, and half civilised Highlanders moved from Duddingstone, near Edinburgh, under the command of Prince Charles Edward Stuart, to meet about the same number of "regulars," horse and foot, commanded (if such a term may be used concerning a general who, as the sequel proved, could not control his men from running away) by Sir John Cope. Having marched about eight miles in a south-easterly direction, they halted between the villages of Tranent and Prestonpans, on the shores of the Frith of Forth. At daybreak, they charged the well-appointed troops of his Majesty George the Second with claymores, scythes stuck upon poles, wooden clubs, and other primitive weapons, with such vehemence that the regulars ran away, leaving the Prince and his adherents masters of the field, after about four minutes very hard fighting. The scene of the onslaught, as it now appears, is represented above, from a sketch taken on the spot by our Edinburgh artist. The house belonged to Colonel Gardiner, who led the troops of horse that were the first to fly. Finding himself thus deserted he placed himself at the head of a band of infantry and was killed by a fierce scythe cut, dealt by a Highlander, just beside his own garden wall.

This trifling, and, to the English, disgraceful encounter, would, in all probability, have been forgotten, or, at most, absorbed in general recollections of Charles Edward's short and chivalrous invasion, had not the genius of Sir Walter Scott given to it a vivid prominence in the never-dying "Waverley." Since the publication of that novel, rather than since the battle itself, Prestonpans has become a place for the curious to see, and for the annalist to revere. Besides the event, however, some



HOUSE AT DUDDINGSTONE, WHERE THE PRETENDER SLEPT ON THE NIGHT BEFORE THE BATTLE OF PRESTONPANS.

ture of salt, the present name arises. This mode of producing one of the essentials of food is still practised exactly in the same manner as it was in the middle ages. A quantity of water is introduced from the sea, by means of a pipe and reservoir, into a large shallow pan, under which is a fire. By means of the heat, the fluid evaporates and leaves a residuum of salt, which, being collected, the pan is re-filled, the whole process taking about twenty-four hours. Besides the very necessary article, salt, Prestonpans produces a real luxury, especially to connoisseurs of malt liquor. This is a thin, sparkling, exquisitely bitter beverage known in England as "pale ale," which is justly celebrated all over Scotland. Though cheap, and by no means potent, it is extremely palatable, and, out of all question, the best of dinner drinks.

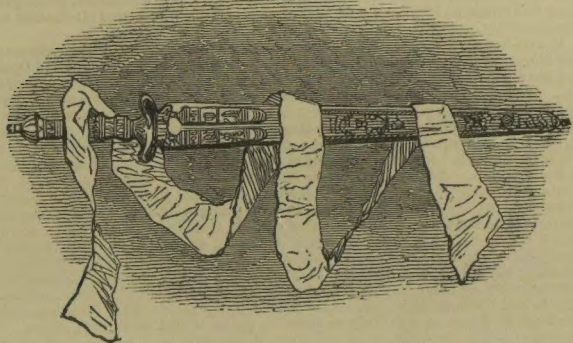
The reader would, we are sure, forgive us for this digressive eulogium were he only to taste the beverage; though, we admit, from the Scotch rebellion to tippie—from a Prince to small beer—is a "heavy declension." On the other hand, if we only contrast the habits and manners of the past with those of the present, the two subjects are not altogether incongruous. A hundred years ago war and bloodshed, which went by the name of "glory," occupied the energies and thoughts of the people; now, useful arts and peaceful enterprises are as vigorously carried on. A century ago Prestonpans was the scene of a sanguinary onslaught; now it is the residence of a contented and hard-working population, who, engaged in manufactures, are useful to their fellow-creatures, live quietly and die in their beds. Happily what is true of Prestonpans is also true of the entire island of which it forms so very small a part.

Vast, indeed, has been the change which a hundred years has



DRAGOON OF THE TIME OF THE PRETENDER.

interesting facts are connected with the village. Even the origin of its name may impart some useful information to the general reader. The parish itself, which, being only two and a half miles long and one broad, is, perhaps, the smallest in Great Britain, is, properly, Preston, a



DIRK OF THE PRETENDER.

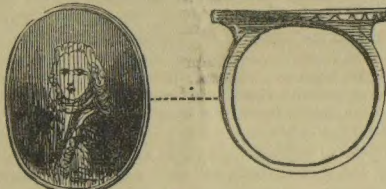
name contracted from Priest's-town; because the early superiors of the soil were the monks of Holyrood and Newbottle. From the circumstance of these monks having erected on the sea-shore pans for the manufac-



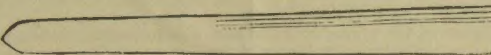
BONNET WORN BY THE PRETENDER, AT HOLYROOD.

Charles P.

AUTOGRAPH OF PRINCE CHARLES.



SIGNET-RING OF THE PRETENDER



SWORD OF THE PRETENDER.

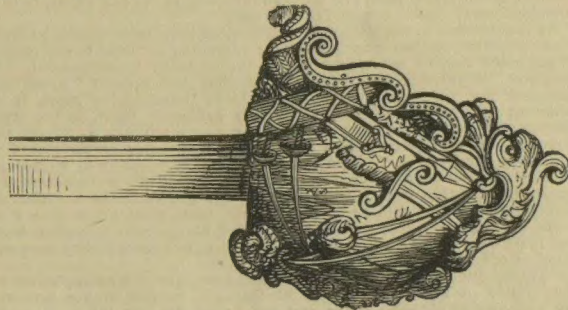
J. Cope

AUTOGRAPH OF SIR JOHN COPE.



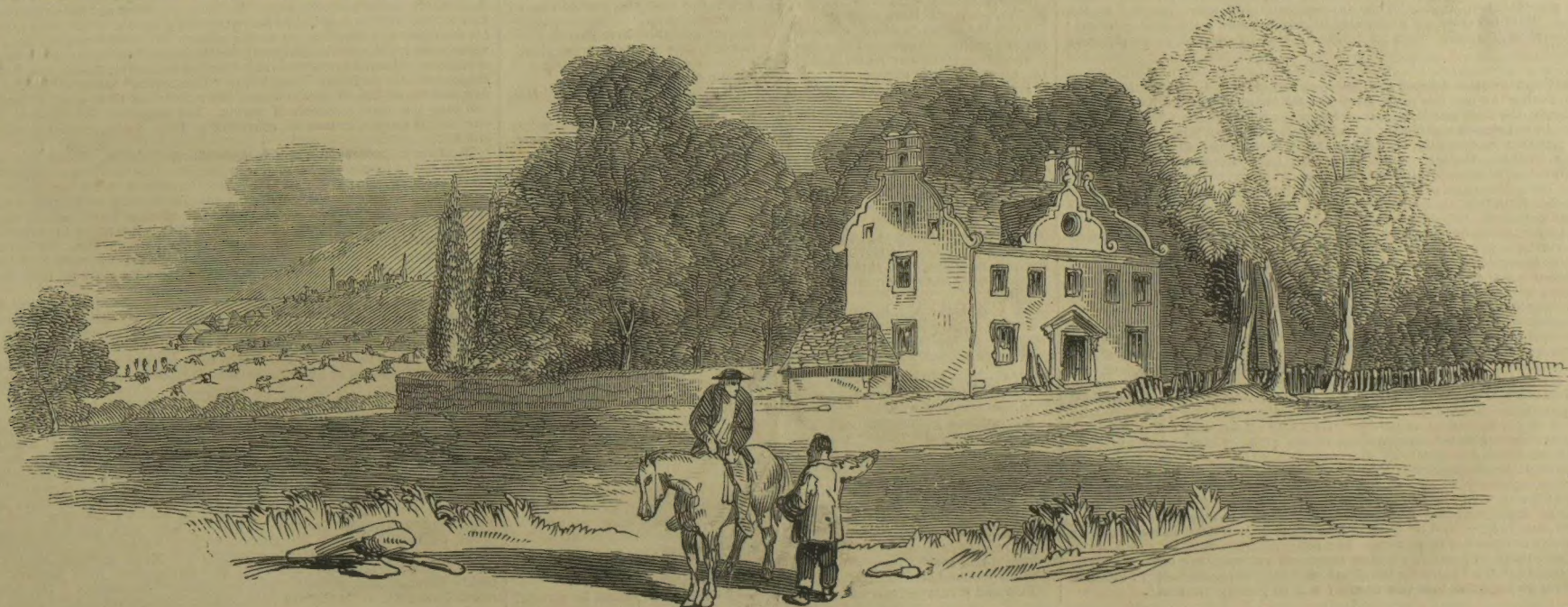
THE PRETENDER'S CUP.

wrought! The ignorance of the Highlanders who fought at the battle showed them little short of savages, as a few anecdotes will prove. After the rout, plunder began, and many of the commonest articles, of which the slain and wounded were despoiled, the plunderers had never seen before. One, who got a watch which had stopped while in his possession, for want of being wound up, sold it for a trifle, delighted



SWORD OF THE PRETENDER.

with the bargain, because he thought that "the creature died last night." Another deemed a horse-pistol better worth having than a horse; and a third, having obtained a military saddle, imagined he had secured a



COL. GARDINER'S HOUSE, AND FIELD OF PRESTONPANS.



competency for life. Highlanders are not so ignorant now. Thanks to the admirable parochial school system of Scotland, it would be difficult to find one who is unable to read. As to not knowing the use and value of the ordinary luxuries of life, there is not a Highland gentleman, of moderate circumstances, whose house is not filled with them. But the most striking change has occurred in the condition of the salters, along the shores of the Frith of Forth, and the colliers. It is not generally known that up to about sixty years ago, these men were slaves, or vassals, and were legally bought and sold, with the works at which they wrought.

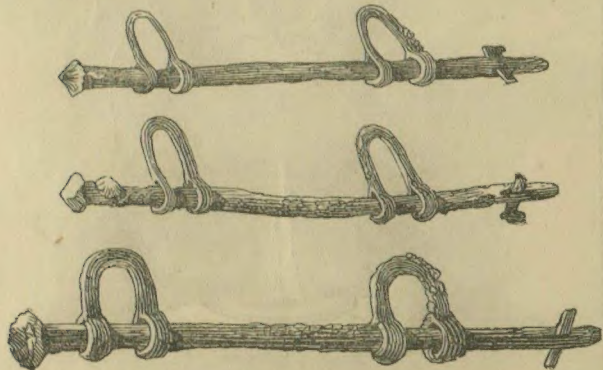
A hundred years has wiped away from the upper classes the party feeling which the Pretender's enterprise left behind it, long after his son's failure. His "adherents" have gradually been absorbed into the general mass of staunch supporters to the House of Hanover. Such a character as a Scotch Jacobite no longer exists; unless, indeed, a few, who cherish a romantic and poetical admiration for Prince Charles, as a historic hero, as a matter of romance, claim the designation. The last relic of real Jacobinism has recently passed away. An old gentlemanlike man, handsomely attired in the fashion of the last century, used to show a harmless dislike of the present succession at one of the Edinburgh churches, where he was a seldom-failing attendant. When the prayer for the Royal Family was offered up, he either gravely rose, and turned his back to the clergyman, or made a scuffling with his feet, giving, at the same time, a sort of ironical cough. This amiable weakness was the last practical piece of Jacobinism existing in North Britain.

Last Sunday (21st September) was the Centenary of the Battle of Prestonpans. No public notice has been taken of the circumstance in Scotland.

We have appended a few of the relics of Prince Charles, which are treasured up in different parts of Scotland. First are the autographs of Charles and of his antagonist, Sir John Cope; next, a Silver Drinking-cup, which belonged to the Prince; then, one of his swords; a Dirk; and his Signet-ring. A Dragoon shows the military costume of the period. Lastly, is the Bonnet worn by the Pretender at the ball given at Holyrood just before the battle of Prestonpans; of which his biographer says: "the fatigues of the preceding days, and the anxiety that could not but be felt with respect to the coming battle, were alike unable to depress the buoyant spirits of Charles, and to impair his natural vivacity and power of pleasing. The enthusiasm of the ladies was unbounded, and many a fair waverer was, perhaps, confirmed in her devotion to the House of Stuart, by the graceful dancing of so handsome a representative of Scotland's rightful King."—*Memoirs of Prince Charles Stuart*, by Charles Louis Klose, Esq.; a well-timed publication, just issued, which we shall notice on another occasion.

#### SLAVE SHACKLES RAISED FROM THE "MISSOURI," UNITED STATES STEAMER.

In a former number we gave a sketch of the destruction of the United States steamer, the *Missouri*, by fire at Gibraltar. The event has been brought under the notice of the public again by a remarkable circumstance, which furnishes the subject of a powerfully written leader in the *Times* of Saturday last. Among the materials recently brought up from the wreck by the exertions of the divers, are a quantity of shackles and fetters of the same kind as those used in the slave-trade; but the fact is best stated in the words of the *Times* itself:—



SLAVE SHACKLES.

"Dead men tell no tales, at least they did not before the days of Herapath, but founded vessels are not so safe. The wreck and cargo of the *Missouri* are in the hands of the divers. Day after day they are bringing up, doubtless, much that a British sailor will easily divine, by the analogy of civilised navigation and warfare. But what does he imagine the divers are bringing up in great quantities, day by day, and carrying off in cartloads to their store? Slave shackles, of every strength and size, for men and women, old and young. A correspondent of undoubted authority has sent us three specimens—a family group, for father, mother, and child. They are such as are used in the slave trade, and are own brothers, as we can swear, to those found on board vessels engaged in the traffic."

By the courtesy of the Editor of the *Times*, we have been enabled to sketch these shackles, and we now present an engraving of them to our readers. What could they be wanted for among the stores of a war steamer, is the question? A Correspondent of the *Times*, who signs himself "American," suggests that "if there were really any more 'shackles,' or irons, in the *Missouri* than her complement, or than is ordinarily taken in the armed vessels of all nations, for the purpose of securing mutineers, or pirates, they were undoubtedly placed there without the knowledge or consent of the American Government." Now, as the fetters are made to fit women and children as well as men, they could not be intended for "mutineers or pirates;" that they were shipped without the knowledge of the American Government we are willing to believe—but, then, what a case does it not make for inquiry? Had the *Missouri* sailed safely from Gibraltar, would any more have been heard of them—and, if not, how would they have been disposed of?

"Till the question" says the *Times*, "is answered from Washington we can only conjecture somewhat wildly. We feel as if we had broken into what we supposed an old wine-cellar, and had found rings in the wall, stocks, and chains. It is impossible not to pursue the discovery. Chains and instruments of torture were found in the wreck of the *Armada*. Hundreds of thousands of fetters were part of the spoils of Salamis. But President Tyler was neither a Philip nor a Xerxes. What could he be doing with these ugly inventions?" "Our correspondent says the shackles are presumed to be intended for a depot which the Americans are said to have for their liberated slaves on the African coast beyond Mogador, and with which American merchantmen trade. This supposition only gives locality to the enigma. What occasion can a liberated colony have for a shipload of fetters? The world will expect with impatience some account of so suspicious a ballast."

**THE COLOSSEUM.**—Among the distinguished visitors to this unique exhibition, during the last few days, were the following:—The Earl of Denbigh and family, the Earl and Countess of Shrewsbury, Princess Czartoff and family, Lord Lincoln and family, Bishop of Jamaica and family, Lady Elizabeth Lowther and family, Lord and Lady Montague, Lords Beaumont, Rokeby, Wilton, Dudley Stuart, Fielding, Lady Kenmare, the Russian, Brazilian, and Sicilian Ministers, &c.

**THE WILL FORGERS.**—A letter has been lately received from Barber, in which he states that his health is bad, and that his rations and labour are bad and wretched. He devotes his time to gathering geographical and historical information of the island, and is writing the biography of extraordinary criminals, although his leisure time is small, as he has to get up to work every morning at four o'clock. He is employed giving instruction to the sons of a clergyman, and is also engaged to conduct the defence of some prisoners who attempted to escape from the boats of the ship *Agincourt*, by suddenly seizing the guards and throwing them overboard. Speaking of his fellow-convict, Fletcher, he says—"He is execrated by all, save the few extreme wretches who welcome all as friends who are like themselves. There is not one of the free inhabitants by whom he is not regarded with abhorrence." Barber still perseveres in his declaration of innocence, and has again forwarded a memorial for a remission of punishment.

**A TOBACCO TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.**—A tobacco temperance society has been formed at Soria, the object of which is to put an end to smoking. Persons of all classes, who prove that they have been constant smokers up to the time of their applications to become members, are admitted, and receive a ticket, on which is written, "Thou shalt smoke no more;" and every infraction of this injunction is subject to a penalty of 13 maravedis (about 15 centimes). To insure the object of the society, each member is bound to accuse another, if he break the rule. Every meeting commences with a mutual inspection of hands, pockets, and clothes, and an olfactory test of the breath, to be practised by each member upon his neighbor. The produce of the fines is to be laid out in subscriptions for journals; but as there are yet only fourteen members, and the taste of the Spaniards for cigars and cigarettes is so deeply rooted, it can never be expected that this number will be greatly increased.

#### A RAMBLE IN THE REALMS OF CHAT.

The personal and political topics of the week are remarkably miscellaneous, and quite the reverse of abstract—there is not tangible occupation for any particular "Nine-days'-wonder," but a scattering of chance and changing subjects, with which we shall at once proceed to deal.

Now why will the Commissioners of Paving so continually block up the streets? We have heard of gentlemen in difficulties having to perambulate the whole City without once getting into a main thoroughfare, and it must be admitted that to do so required considerable ingenuity. Why force a similar display of contrivance upon the sober citizen who pays his way? Both sections of the community are evidently discomfited. The "hide-and-seeker" who feared a tailor in Piccadilly—a draper in Fleet-street—a glove maker in Holborn, and a hatter in the Strand—no longer threads the byways with his former impunity—he meets his hatter in a bus—his tailor in a gig—his draper in a "Hansom," and his glove-maker on horseback—all forced upon him into the back-slums, by the Commissioners of Paving to the British Metropolis. The *Times* is right in declaring that they ought to mend their ways. Meanwhile, how are the respected and respectable tradesmen injured also. No public traffic—no chance custom—no familiar noise of wheels, jarves, and collision—only the hollow consumption-like grunt of the paviour, as he mallets away with systematic energy. Really this street-blocking is—with or without badinage—a "confounded nuisance." Fancy your dialogue with the conveyance gentry of the metropolis. You enter a cab, and give your instructions—

"Drive me to Holborn—I'm all in a haste

Work your whip! hurry! be quick now! levant!

What are you staring at, eh! can't you say,"

"Holborn's repairing and please Sir I can't!"

"Into the Strand"—"Sir the Strand is in hand Sir,

By them 'ere Commissioners and—willy nilly—

We're forced to go round"—"To the ALBANY—Zounds!

You don't mean to say they've block'd up PICCADILLY!"

"To the Bank—to the Bank—I've a check and I fear

I'm too late;—to his speed so your charger pray goad up!"

"I'm willing to whop him to please you . . . Oh dear!

But now I remember they've stopped the NEW ROAD UP."

"Then what way can you go?"—"Whether fast Sir or slow

It's uncommonly clear that we cannot go straight Sir,

But we can I dare say—such a round-a-bout way

That a man in a hurry is sure to be late Sir."

So much for street versification, and the mallet melody of blocking up.

Our next subject is "fruit selling." We have a summer touch of the raspberry blending with the autumn flavour of the apple, that is still upon our palate. We love fruit! But, henceforth, be our thirst never so exquisite, our desire never so supreme, we may not (in our leisureful travel through the metropolis, even by the round-about ways) "meet out the sweet indulgences to our taste" from any fruit-basket that may "spread its tempting presence in our way." The die is cast! The Duke of Bedford is to have it all—we must purchase only at Covent Garden! Two poor boys have been taken up for selling plums and apples in the street; nay, they have been taken down also, and sent each of them to do a five days' penance in a gaol! This is a strange purgatory whereby to cleanse the soul from fruit-selling! May the poor earn their living on no path that does not lead them to the workhouse or the gaol? Cannot a man buy an apple in the street without sentencing his young costermonger to the treadmill? Is British freedom resolved into a charter for the Paving Commissioners? "To this complexion has it come at last? Well, hurrah for our police magistrates! While Mr. Combe was sentencing the two poor boys to gaol for trying to earn their living with the Duke of Bedford's plums and apples, which the said Mr. Combe was horrified to hear were sold by the noble duke on Sunday morning (we trust the magistrate does not get his dessert on the Sabbath-day), Mr. Twyford was informing two rich boys who were accused and convicted before him of wrenching off and stealing a knocker, that it was in his power to commit them to prison, but that he did not like to send gentlemen of their condition to a place of the kind! He therefore fined them; and, after thanking his worship, they were discharged. We have not ascertained the name of the prison in which the poor boys are being at once punished and demoralized, who tried to get their living by the basket of fruit.

A boy may steal a knocker,

He pays and all is "mum;"

But if he earn his living

By the selling of a plum,

They straightway thrust him into gaol,

And keep him looking "glum."

While justice—rather puzzled—cries

To what a pass we've come!

We glean from various paragraphical intimations some droll news about the Passes in China, Denmark, and Spain. In Spain, the Captain-General of Catalonia informed the Editor of *El Fomento* that on certain conditions "he would hang him from the flagstaff at Monjuich as a warning to all other journalists." We suppose if the said Editor writes a word against the said Captain-General, the said Captain-General will keep his word. It reminds us of Picton, who, in the Peninsular war, once threatened to hang a Commissary if he did not produce a certain provision within a certain time. The Commissary went to Wellington, and, as an officer, preferred his indignant complaint. "Did Picton really say so?" emphatically enquired the Commander.

"He did."

"Then you'd better make your provisions sure; for if Picton said he'd hang you, he'll do it, by Jove!"

In Denmark, the authorities prosecuted a Copenhagen journal, called the *Father-land*, and seized the library of the Editor for sale under fine. At the sale, the first book put up fetched (from a spirited merchant of the place) £300, the whole amount of the levy. So the Press in Denmark beat the Bar!

In China, Admiral Cochrane brought an action against the Editor of the *Friend of China*, and the verdict was given for the defendant.

So, now for the sequel; although they would hang the Press in Spain, it gets more protection in Denmark and China, which one would think were inverting the order of civilisation.

#### A SONG OF THE RECESS.

Old St. Stephen's Temple sleepeth  
Mute and lone, with fasted gate,  
And an hour of solemn pausing  
Rests the nation's wheel of State!  
Are the springs of ease and pleasure  
Sparkling while our rulers drink?  
Or, abjuring joyous leisure,  
Have they only paused to THINK?

Do they skim the breezy mountain,  
Kiss'd by the caressing wind,  
With the game at speed before them,  
And the nation's want behind?  
Or—with but a fleet-snatch of pastime,  
For the spirits' fair rebound—  
Do they, for the watching people,  
Think of more than gun and hound?

Are they back among the millions,  
Who once gave them sterling trust?  
Proudly then they took their mission,  
Prove they now their stewardship  
Just?

—Or, if even the past be gloomy—  
Little gladness gild its wing—  
Will they so light up the future,  
That the Nation's heart may sing?

Will they let a Christian spirit  
Open wide the Workhouse door,  
That the destitute within it  
May prefer a gaol no more;  
Feed their hunger's human craving;  
Give some comfort—if but few;  
And for the soul's thirst, distil them  
Charity's most blessed dew?

Will they seek the mine and quarry,  
Bearing sunshine under ground—  
Where the squalid heart and  
wretched  
Cowl'd and crawling still are found.  
Will they hie where children labor  
Pale and stunted—lean and weak,

And with pure health's ruddy finger  
Touch the wan and wasted cheek?

Will they go to the bare garret,  
See the starving sempstress pine,  
With her weary fingers weaving  
All the web of life's decline;  
And, with griefed and sicken'd feel-  
ing,

Promise with resolving strong?  
"We will shake the nation's Senate  
With the shame of all this wrong!"

In the fields where watch'd their  
fathers,  
On the lands they joy to own,  
Will they grasp the plough, and  
thunder,

"This shall ne'er be overthrown?"  
Will they, proud and never-fearing,  
Listen to the "heart amen"  
Of the manly peasant cheering,  
Shaking hill and sounding glen?

Will they care for "Loom" and "Sail"  
too,  
Watch them as their want befalls,  
And for all our Commerce glory  
Keep in trim our WOODEN WALLS?  
Then forgi'ng past transgression  
Pain we'd grant them farther scope,  
And unto a better Session  
Look with stronger trust and hope!

Time will tell! (St. Stephen's Temple,  
Mute no more with fasted gate!)  
Whether hours of solemn pausing  
Really rest the wheels of State!  
If the springs of ease and pleasure  
Sparkle while our rulers drink,  
Or, abjuring joyous leisure,  
They have truly paused to THINK!

#### THE THEATRES.

##### HAYMARKET.

A very entertaining interlude, called "The Cabinet Question," was produced at this house on Tuesday evening, being an adaptation of "Babiole et Joblot," a piece in which Achard has acquired much celebrity by his performance. The French vaudeville is, if we mistake not, in two acts; these have been compressed very cleverly into one, and seasoned with some smart comic dialogue, by Mr. Planché. The plot hinges upon the dilemmas of *Polish* (Mr. Buckstone), an upholsterer's foreman, who, when out upon a holiday at Greenwich, stops a carriage with which the horses have run away, and falls desperately in love with a lady it contains, to whom he gives the name of Alfonso Montmorenci as his own patronymic. From this time his troubles begin. He runs in debt with his tailor for fine clothes, to enable him the better to act the gentleman with the romantic name; he spends all his eight-and-sixpences in opera tickets, to get a smile of recognition; and, at last, being sent, to his horror, to put up some curtains in the house of this very lady, positively refuses to go, and is, in consequence, discharged by his master. All this time, his master's daughter is in love with him; but his mind is so taken up with his passion for his aristocratic *inamorata*, that he treats all her affection with the most provoking coldness. The lady herself is engaged to a young officer (Mr. Howe), who is about to go off to China, because his comparative poverty is a bar to his union. She comes to the upholsterer's, and there recognises *Polish*, who, finding his dream of ambition past, sets to work and befriends the lovers, by telling the officer that a will in his favour exists in the secret drawer of a particular cabinet, he (*Polish*) having made the drawer and seen the paper deposited therein. The cabinet, which is about to be put in a public sale, is rescued, and the money found; whereupon *Polish* forgets all his old attachment, and starts a new one, of which his master's daughter is the object.

This slight outline gives rise to some most comic situations, which kept the house continually in roars of laughter. The piece was capitally performed. Buckstone's *Polish* was the chief part; and to say that he was irresistibly funny, is only to repeat what we have so often said before. His account of his romantic adventure was inimitable; and when, whilst covering a sofa in the shop, he hears some news that astonishes him, the haggard air with which he rushed forward, exclaiming "I've swallowed my tacks!" nearly threw the audience into convulsions. His advice, to the officer, of "Woman's a riddle, and one the sooner given up the better," got a round of applause. Miss Julia Bennett played the upholsterer's daughter, *Miss Rosewood*, as she does everything else, pleasantly and sensibly; and Mr. Howe, Mr. Tilbury, and Miss Telbyn contributed to the success of the piece. We must not omit to mention the capital manner in which Mr. Brindal was "made up" in a trifling part, to represent a well-known connoisseur in theatrical matters. The curtain fell amidst loud and general applause, and Mr. Buckstone being called for, as soon as he could be heard, announced "The Cabinet Question" for discussion every evening until further notice.

Much activity at present prevails in the *coulisses* of the various theatres, although there has lately been no very great novelty in their public departments. The company at the PRINCESS have assembled, preparatory to opening: Mr. Charles Mathews and Madame Vestris do not join the corps. A new farce, called "Seeing Wright," which we conceive to be of that class coming under the new-fashioned name of *apropos bagatelles*, is announced for Monday at the ADELPHI; and at the LYCEUM, two or three pieces will be forthwith produced, the first being a translation of a French vaudeville, "La Vie en Partie Double." The subjects for the Christmas burlesques will be taken, we understand, at the former house, from the tale of "Peter Wilkins," adapted by Messrs. Lemon and Abbeckett; and, at the latter, from the story of "Prince Firouz Schah and the Enchanted Horse," in the "Arabian Nights' Entertainments," by the authors of "Cinderella," "Valentine and Orson," &c.

By a private letter, we learn that the General Tom Thumb is creating a great excitement at Toulouse; so that he appears to have been recovered from the brigands who carried him off, if, indeed, the adventure was not one of the marvels of the continental journals. The theatrical performances of the General are very much praised; and he betrays a keen intelligence and sense of humour which folks had scarcely given him credit for. From Toulouse he will go to Marseilles, and return to London about the end of January, when he will appear at one of the theatres in a fairy burlesque, written expressly for him by Mr. Albert Smith.

#### MUSIC.

##### DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

This establishment opens to-night (Saturday), with Balfé's opera of "The Enchantress," Miss Romer enacting the part of *Stella*, in place of Madame Anna Thillon. Since the close of last season, Miss Romer has been in Dublin and the provinces, and has been most successful as the *Enchantress*. Of her reception here, we shall be unable to report progress before our next number. In respect to the new ballet of "The Marble Maiden," composed by M. St. Georges, and M. Albert, with the sparkling music of M. Adolphe Adam, who has come to this country expressly to conduct at the rehearsals, although we cannot record the result of to-night's performance, we can supply, elsewhere, the principal details of this splendid spectacle. In the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of last week, our dramatic critic drew attention to the prospectus of the lessee, and with much truth and force pointed out the absurdity of attempting to compel the Drury-lane Director to pursue a certain policy in respect to the production of the legitimate drama, dictated by "clever literary men, with free admissions, who can command heavy-sounding words." We have now a different duty to perform, as the critic of "matters musical," and a glance at the lessee's programme, certainly affords us grounds of high gratification. Without being optimists, we augur much good from the plan of action announced by Mr. Bunn. Here is an extract full of purpose, the importance of which has been overlooked by our contemporaries:—"A new opera by Mr. W. V. Wallace, whose compositions have already excited the greatest expectations."

We thus find that the lessee (as in the case of Mr. Balfé) has the courage to produce a new work from an unknown name. Only on the ground of "expectations," a young Irish musician is enabled to come before the world, and is not left to pine in obscurity. Is not this the highest encouragement for native talent? Is not this course paving the way for a national opera? And, be it recollected, not emanating from an establishment supported by a *subvention*, or a grant from Government, but the act of a private individual, who incurs all the risk and responsibility.

In another paragraph of the prospectus we read as follows:—"Arrangements are moreover on the point of completion, and treaties pending for a Grand Opera, the music by Donizetti, the libretto by Scribe." This is another bold undertaking. We approve of the Drury-lane lessee's daring innovation. We wish our native artists to be supported; but talent is of no country, and we should glory in the names of Mendelssohn, Spohr, Meyerbeer, Donizetti, Verdi, &c., occupying a place in our musical annals. As regards Meyerbeer, we perceive that his "Camp of Silesia" is also to be brought out, and that the celebrated Jenny Lind is also engaged. Doubts have been thrown upon this announcement of Mr. Bunn, but we had the pleasure of a conversation with the great *prima donna* of Germany very recently at Frankfurt, and we understood from her, that the only obstacle to her *début* here was the study of the English language. Our conviction is that Jenny Lind will certainly be heard during the present season at Drury-lane Theatre, as she has signed and sealed with the lessee. Of the transcendent talent of this young and highly-gifted vocalist, we propose to write in a future number; but we state confidently that her great qualities, both as an actress and a singer, have been in no degree exaggerated. Since Malibran, there has been no *débutante* so likely to take the place of that wonderful singer. To return to the Drury-lane prospectus, every amateur will rejoice that we are to have another opera from Jules Benedict, the pupil of Weber. Benedict was most unfortunate in his libretto of "The Brides of Venice," but this time he has enlisted the services of the prolific Scribe to supply the drama. Two points have also struck us, and these are, the reference to improvements in the orchestra and chorus. After the example of the Brussels Company, the lessee must see the importance of changes in the organisation of these departments. Mr. Tully is a clever and indefatigable chorus master, and will, no doubt, drill his forces well; but we would especially invite his attention to a besetting sin of the singers to become careless, and, what is much more reprehensible, designedly indifferent to their duties after a few repetitions. Hanssens, the venerable German conductor, finding one of the chorusses go badly at Drury Lane, in the "Huguenots," made a "call" the next day, and forced the singers to repeat the chorus six times over, although they had sung the opera hundreds of nights. The disposition for practical jokes of our chorus singers, instead of attending to their duties, should be effectually checked.

The Drury Lane band requires decided amelioration. There is a want of quality and of tone in the leading instruments. The violins are much too weak for the bass strength. We have no great confidence in the abilities of Signor Schera as musical director. We wish the lessee could be impressed with the importance, in the present advanced state of musical knowledge, of making a grand orchestral improvement, and let us no longer be under the reproach that the Drury Lane band is inferior to a tenth-rate Parisian one. We write under the impressions of last and previous seasons. We are unaware that there has been any alterations of note, but if we find them we shall be most happy to signalise them.

Of the singers forming the company we have nothing to remark, save the welcome return of Mr. Henry Phillips, Mr. Allen, and two *débuts*. The remaining names, including that of the fascinating Anna Thillon—were in the bills of last season, as the best native market can supply. We believe, however, that in the course of two years, Italy will return to us two or three English *prime donne* and a couple of *tenori* and *bassi*, for whom a brilliant career is in prospect.

##### THE NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

We brought up our report of this great Meeting, in last week's publication, to Thursday. The third Concert was remarkable for the enthusiasm displayed by the company in favour of Mendelssohn's "Midsummer Night's Dream," combining the overture and sportive scherzo; the chorus, "Philomel with Melody;" the *notturno* and Bridal March; and the chorus, "Through this house." Beethoven's Symphony in C minor, with its marvellous March of Giants; Weber's wild and romantic Freischütz overture; a duet for pianoforte and violin, played by Benedict and Master Day; and a bassoon solo, executed by the celebrated Baumann, were the instrumental items of attraction. Herr Stadigl was encored, of course, in Schubert's "Wanderer;" Mario, in "Adelaide," and the "Don Pasquale" Serenade; and Grisi, in "Qui la voce," from Bellini's "Puritani." Caradori sang Mozart's "Deh per questo" charmingly. The lady chorists distinguished themselves in Benedict's beautiful *villanelle*, "Strew, strew,



## COUNTRY NEWS.

joyously," from his opera of "The Brides of Venice." Miss Dolby, Miss Poole, Messrs. Hobbs, Machin, and F. Lablache, did good service at this last concert.

Friday concluded the Festival, with Handel's "Messiah;" and, although we find no fault with the praiseworthy exertions of Caradori, Miss Dolby, Miss Poole, Messrs. Hobbs, Machin, and Herr Staudigl, we must again repeat our regret that the greatest singers of sacred music in this age—Miss Hawes and Mr. Henry Phillips—were not included in the scheme.

The Ball, on Friday night, was well attended. The musical results of the Festival may be stated to have been—first, the complete failure of Spohr's "Calvary," and the great reception given to Mendelssohn's music. Mozart's glorious "Requiem;" Purcell's sublime "Jubilate," composed in honour of St. Cecilia's Day, 1692; Weber's "Hymn;" Haydn's "Seasons;" Handel's "Alexander's Feast," and "Messiah"—were great triumphs. The Symphonies of Mozart and Beethoven passed almost unheeded. The singers who created the greatest sensation were Grisi, Staudigl, and Mario. We join cordially in the vote of thanks to Benedict, as conductor, and to the Rev. Mr. Elwin, for their exertions. The general result exhibits a sale of 1013 guinea tickets and 6724 half-guinea. The largest attendance, as usual (1802 persons), was at the "Messiah"—the smallest at Spohr's "Calvary," (1022.1).

The Festival was attended by the Bishop of Norwich, the Marquis of Lansdowne, Lord Glenelg, Viscount Ranelagh, the High Sheriff of the County, T. Buckworth, Esq., the Mayor of Norwich (Sir W. Foster, Bart.), Viscount and Viscountess Acheson, Lord and Lady Sandys, Lord and Lady Bayning, Lord and Lady Colborne, Lord Hotham, the Sheriffs of London, Mr. Hume, M.P., the Dean of Westminster, &c. &c.

## THE BEETHOVEN MONUMENT.

The Festival, given on the occasion of the Inauguration of Beethoven's Monument, so fully described and illustrated in our Numbers of August 16 and 23, has provoked much discussion. Petty jealousies and artificial intrigues have sought to render a solemn ceremonial ignominious, because, in the throng of celebrities gathered on the occasion, some petty personages with enormous pretensions did not receive the homage they had anticipated. We are sorry that some English writers have not been exempt from the display of bad feeling; but our present purpose is with that portion of the French press which has asked what England has done for the Beethoven Monument? We are fortunately enabled to reply to this question by the publication of some interesting documents, namely, the correspondence between Schlegel and the Earl of Westmoreland in 1837, and the invitation given to Sir George Smart, by the Bonn Committee. Without further commentary we subjoin these letters:—

Correspondence between Herr Von Schlegel, President of the Bonn Committee for the Beethoven Monument, and Lord Burghersh, now the Earl of Westmoreland.

London, July 23, 1837.

My dear M. de Schlegel,—I have delayed answering your letter of the 21st of May till I should be able to give you some account of the result of the appeal which, in conformity to your wishes, I made to the great musical societies established in this country, and to the profession at large, in favour of the cause you advocated; and I have the sincerest pleasure in announcing to you, that it has been responded to by them with an unanimity and zeal, which, while it has done honour to themselves, has added a tribute to the genius of that great master of the art, L. Von Beethoven, which must be gratifying to his admirers, and must ever redound to the honour of his name, and bear testimony to the just appreciation of his transcendent talents by the musical profession of this country. As the best demonstration of these feelings, I beg to enclose to you copies of the answers which I received to the communication which I made of your wishes, from the noble directors or the Ancient Concerts, from the directors and members of the Philharmonic Concerts, from the professors belonging to the Ancient Concerts and to the Italian Opera House, and from the committee of management, the professors, and students of the Royal Academy of Music. I must also mention the honourable way in which the lessee and professors of the Theatre Royal Drury Lane contributed towards the general object, and I beg to point out to you the names of the eminent vocal performers who contributed their aid upon the occasion. The result has been that a Concert, supported by the gratuitous assistance of considerably more than two hundred of the first Professors of this Kingdom (whose names you will find in the book of the Concert, which I herewith inclose), was given at Drury Lane Theatre, on the 19th instant, in which the compositions of Beethoven alone were performed, and with a power and effect which certainly have never been surpassed. I am sorry to say, that the lamented death of his late Majesty, after the Concert had been announced, the consequent mourning, and the dissolution of Parliament only two days before the Concert took place, prevented the public in general from paying that homage to the name of the great master which is universally felt in England, and which, under more favourable circumstances, they, undoubtedly, would have given proof of. I fear, therefore, that the contribution I shall be enabled to transmit to you will not correspond to my anxious wishes upon the subject; but, whatever it may be, I am sure you will consider it as a testimony of the honour in which the name of Beethoven is held by the great body of the Professors of this country, and of the zeal and exertions of the distinguished persons who co-operated with me in the Committee for the Management of this laudable undertaking.

I remain, my dear M. de Schlegel, very sincerely yours,

BURGHESH.

Reply of Herr Von Schlegel. Bonn, Aug. 1, 1837.

My Lord,—I cannot sufficiently express to you how much I have been penetrated by your kindness. I was, perhaps, an importunate petitioner. Not only have you received my petition (as I learnt from the Baron Bulow) with the kindest interest, but you have with the greatest activity availed yourself of your ascendancy as a profound connoisseur and patron of the science of music, to bring about a Concert, where the glory of Beethoven has been illustrated by the perfect and most imposing performance of several of the most justly admired amongst his works. The spontaneous and disinterested assistance of the most distinguished professors of the capital does the highest honour to their sentiments, and is a proof that those who are endowed with eminent talents, being free from all feelings of jealousy, are pleased to seize an opportunity of paying homage to creative genius, without distinction of nationality. The Beethoven Society has felt the greatest interest in being able to obtain a proof of the European celebrity of our co-citizen by some distinguished suffrage from a foreign land. Through your kindness, this wish has been fulfilled. Not only the Society, but all the admirers of Beethoven throughout Germany, owe you the most lively gratitude. The copies of the official papers which you have done me the honour to communicate to me, will be carefully preserved with the correspondence and other acts of the Beethoven Society; and we shall not fail, in the Report which we are about to publish, to signalise you, my Lord, to the German public, as one of the most zealous patrons of our undertaking. That unforeseen circumstances should have thwarted the lucrative part of the undertaking, and have distracted the attention of the public, can in no way diminish the merit of those who gave this musical fête, nor the enjoyment of the connoisseurs who assisted at it. In as far as I am concerned, my Lord, I am truly happy to have had the idea of addressing myself to you, having obtained those marks of your kindness of which I am justly proud.

Pray accept, &c., A. W. DE SCHLEGEL.

## Invitation of the Beethoven Society to Sir George Smart.

Sir,—The undersigned Committee for the erection of a Monument to Beethoven has the honour to inform you that the Inauguration of the Statue will take place on the 11th of August, and will be preceded, accompanied, and followed by solemn musical performances. The Committee will feel highly gratified by your honouring this National Festival with your presence, and thus adding to the splendour and glory of an enterprise which has succeeded, partially, by your kind support. Hoping to receive an early and favourable answer, we have the honour to be, Sir, with great respect, your obedient humble Servants,

THE COMMITTEE OF THE BEETHOVEN MONUMENT.

Bonn, July 1, 1845.

(Signed) BREIDENSTEIN, President.

We now turn to the official accounts of the Bonn Committee. There is a list of fifty-four concerts given in aid of the subscription. No. 41 is the following:—"From London, through the Earl of Westmoreland (formerly Lord Burghersh), Sir George Smart, Moscheles, &c., 344 thalers, 29 sgr., and 9 pf., or about £32 10s." From France, not a single return—not a concert was given! Holland, Belgium, England, and Germany subscribe more or less; but France *nil*. And, with the exception of three concerts at Frankfurt by Ferdinand Ries, at Cologne, and at Munich, London, out of fifty-four towns, produced the largest sum. Amongst the private donations stands that of the generous Liszt, 2666 thalers—£400; whilst the gifts of ten Royal personages together, the King of Prussia at the head, amount only to 611 thalers—£91! We hope we have answered our Gallic contemporaries.

THE ITALIAN SINGERS.—After the Norwich Festival, Grisi, Mario, and F. Lablache sang on Friday night at Mr. Venua's concert, at Reading, at which John Parry was also engaged. On Saturday morning the same party, with Benedict, were at Mr. Woodward's concert at Cheltenham. On Monday last, they gave two concerts at Plymouth; on Tuesday, one at Exeter; and on Wednesday night at Bath. This day (Saturday), Grisi and Mario leave for Paris, for the opening of the Italian opera, on the 21 of October, with the "Puritani." It is a remarkable fact, that the only expedition into the provinces this year, out of three parties engaged by some spirited music publishers in London, which has succeeded, has been that with Grisi and Mario; Rossi Caccini, Castellani, Fornasari, Moriani, Puzzi, &c., have been complete failures, the speculators alluded to losing upwards of £100 per week. This result proves that the provincial amateurs are not so rich, and know how to appreciate real genius. One more party will begin a tour in the country next month, namely, Mlle. Schloss, the Misses Williams, Madame Dulcken, the pianiste, Herr Goldberg, the tenor, and John Parry. The veteran Brahms, with his son Hamilton, the Baritone, has been very successful in Salop and South Wales. Wilson, the Scotch Minstrel, has been also fortunate, in the last-mentioned locality. The Distin family have been well patronised in their wanderings. Leopold de Meyer, the Pianist, starts, shortly, for the United States. Liszt was last heard of at Cologne. The Italian papers are boasting of a new Tenor, named Uname. Meyerbeer is in Paris, as also Donizetti. Mr. Lumley is also there, but intends to depart for Italy. Mr. Maddox, of the Princess's, has returned to London from Paris. Salvi, the Tenor, is on his way to St. Petersburg, with Pauline Garcia Viador. A Musical Festival, or Meeting of Bards, takes place, next month, at Aberystwyth. Strauss is on his way to Vienna, where he is engaged, at one of the theatres, as Primo Bass and Stage Manager, for six months.

NIGHT BALLOON ASCENT AT CREMORNE GARDENS.—On Tuesday evening, Mr. Henry Green, in company with a gentleman of the name of William, made a night balloon ascent from Cremorne-gardens, which was stated to be the last of the season. The balloon took a westerly direction, crossing Putney-bridge and Bushey-park. After passing over Long Ditton, Mr. H. Green took measures for his descent, and, about a quarter past nine o'clock, made a safe landing in a field belonging to Mr. Castledine, of Clay-gate.

THE NORWICH FESTIVAL.—This great musical treat, which commenced last week, closed on Friday. The following are the numbers of tickets taken at each performance, the admission to the Patrons' Gallery being a guinea, and for the Hall, 10s. 6d.:—Tuesday evening, patrons, 76, hall, 625; Wednesday morning, patrons, 258, hall, 1077; Wednesday evening, patrons, 82, hall, 1129; Thursday morning, patrons, 134, hall, 838; Thursday evening, patrons, 133, hall, 1533; Friday morning, patrons, 330, hall, 1472—total patrons, 1013—total hall, 6724.

REPRESENTATION OF WIGAN.—The Hon. Captain Lindsay, the third son of the Earl of Balcarres, is the Conservative candidate for the seat at Wigan, vacant by the lamented death of the late Mr. Greenall, and the Whigs have a requisition in progress, calling on Mr. Ralph Thicknesse, whose father formerly represented the borough, to offer himself. Both parties have great local interest.

THE ANDOVER UNION.—The inquiry at the Andover Union has come to a sudden termination, in consequence of the resignation of the office of Master by Mr. M'Dougal. The Poor law Commissioners, in intimating the fact to Mr. Westlake, the promoter of the inquiry, state that "as they have accepted Mr. M'Dougal's resignation, the inquiry by Mr. Parker—the object of which was to ascertain Mr. M'Dougal's fitness for the office which he no longer holds—is necessarily terminated."

THE RAILWAY ACCIDENT AT DEFFORD.—THE VERDICT.—We repeat the following, as it only appeared in part of our impression last week:—The jury having retired to consider their verdict, were locked up for the space of nearly four hours, when the foreman delivered the verdict to the effect—that they had found a verdict of Accidental Death in both cases, with a deodand of One Thousand Five Hundred Pounds (the value of the engine) upon the engine of the luggage train driven by the deceased, Joseph Ward. We understand the jury were nicely balanced, even to the casting vote, as to whether the deodand should not be considerably less.

DEADLY ACCIDENT AT KIDSGROVE, WORCESTERSHIRE.—On Tuesday morning week an accident of a shocking nature occurred to a boy about eleven years of age, named Jonathan Sutton, employed at the iron rolling mills, belonging to T. Kimmins, Esq. The boy, while in the act of procuring some water, close to a pair of rollers, then in operation, was caught by his shirt sleeve, and his entire body being drawn through the revolving rollers, was literally broken to atoms. His head, which passed by the side of the rollers, was less injured. An inquest was held on the remains before W. Harding, Esq., Coroner, and a verdict of accidental death returned. The worthy Coroner called the attention of the managers to the necessity of surrounding all dangerous machinery with such protection as the nature of the operations would admit, and in consequence of such representation protection has since been supplied.

FATAL THUNDER-STORM AT ROCHESTER.—On Monday evening between six and seven o'clock, this neighbourhood was visited by a fearful storm, which fortunately was but of short duration. The vivid flashes of lightning were followed by thunder claps loud and deep, and accompanied by a heavy shower of hail and rain, during which a young man named Calt, a brick-maker, about twenty years of age, lost his life. He left Stroud at about the commencement of the storm on his way home to Cuxtone, a village on the bank of the Medway, about three miles above Rochester-bridge, and before he had proceeded one-third of the distance lost his life. The corpse was found early next morning by a labouring man in the employ of Mr. William Mandark, near whose farm the melancholy catastrophe occurred. The electric fluid appears to have struck the unfortunate man on his head, one side of the face being much burned, his hat and clothes rent open, and his shoes torn into shreds.

CURIOUS CHARGE OF MURDER AT YARMOUTH.—An inquest took place on Monday, at Yarmouth, before Mr. Ferrier, the town Coroner, on the body of a man named Purdy. The case was one of a most extraordinary character, it being supposed that he came by his death in an affray with a young man of the name of Noble, while personating the mysterious "Spring-heeled Jack." From the evidence, it appeared that the deceased, who was upwards of fifty years of age, had, for several days prior to his demise, been suffering from pleurisy and inflammation of the lungs. On Saturday night, his wife, who had been nightly sitting up with him, fell asleep from extreme fatigue, and during her slumber the poor man, in a state of delirium, got up, left the house with only his shirt on, and imagining that his donkey had got loose, was feeling about the shutters of a neighbouring house for his stable, when he was perceived by a female occupant of the dwelling, who, started at an object so exceedingly strange, screamed for assistance. A young man, named Henry Noble, in the employ of an engineer in the town, soon came up, and thinking that it was a spree of a certain "Spring-heeled Jack," proceeded to inflict severe punishment upon the deceased, who died on the following day. The surgeon, who made a *post mortem* examination of the body of the deceased, gave it as his opinion that death was not produced by the blows, or that they even accelerated it. He attributed it entirely to internal disease. Noble was taken into custody on the charge of having caused the death of the deceased, and was examined before the Mayor, but the coroner's jury returning a verdict of "Natural death," he was discharged.

## IRELAND.

THE IRISH COLLEGES BILL.—Some of the Irish papers assert that a considerable majority of the Roman Catholic prelates in Ireland have signed a formal protest against the academical project of last Session. The document runs thus:—"Lest our faithful flocks should be apprehensive of any change being wrought in our minds relative to the recent legislative measure of academic education, we, the undersigned Archbishops and Bishops, feel it a duty we owe to them, and to ourselves, to reiterate our solemn conviction of its being dangerous to faith and morals, as declared in the resolutions unanimously adopted in May last, by the assembled Bishops of Ireland. + M. Slattery, Archbishop of Cashel; + John, Archbishop of Tuam; + Thomas Coen, Bishop of Clonfert; + Patrick M'Nicholas, Bishop of Achonry; + James Keating, Bishop of Ferns; + Patrick M'Gettigan, Bishop of Ardara and Aghadoe; + Edmund French, Bishop of Kilmacduagh and Kilsenora; + William Higgins, Bishop of Ardagh; + John Cantwell, Bishop of Meath; + Michael Blake, Bishop of Drogheda; + W. Kinsella, Bishop of Ossory; + George J. P. Browne, Bishop of Elphin; + Bartholomew Crotty, Bishop of Cloyne and Ross; + Nicholas Foran, Bishop of Waterford and Lismore; + Thomas Feeny, Bishop of Kilkenny; + Charles M'Nally, Bishop of Clogher; + Laurence O'Donnell, Bishop of Galway." Of the importance attached to this protest by a very large portion of the body to which it is addressed, we may judge from the following remarks of the *Freeman's Journal*:—"This protest, thus signed by two Archbishops and sixteen Bishops, pronounces the opinion of the Irish Church broadly and distinctly. Of the remaining portion of the prelates, the sentiments of one member are yet undeclared; another prelate is unwell, and *six prelates*, therefore, only remain, two Archbishops and two Bishops, who do not join in this expression of opinion. The document we to-day publish puts an end to the allegation that the prelates of Ireland have altered their opinion on this obnoxious measure."

ANOTHER MURDER.—The Irish papers state that the county Sligo has been disgraced by a most diabolical murder, not connected, however, with either party, religion, or agrarian outrage. A man named M'Hugh, with his wife and her sister, were at Sligo market last Saturday week, and, after leaving the town, the husband directed the wife to return for some article which he said she had forgot to purchase. She returned to Sligo, and her sister wished to accompany her, or wait for her, but the husband, in a most abusive manner, told her to go on and they would overtake her. The unfortunate wife never reached her home alive; she was discovered on Monday morning in a potato field in Geevagh, near her residence, her body buried in several places, and from the marks of a ligature round her neck, Dr. Burrows was of opinion she died of strangulation. Mr. Meredith Thompson held an inquest on the body, and a verdict of Murder was returned against the husband, who has absconded. The circumstantial evidence against the husband is strong.

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—On Monday the usual weekly meeting was held in the Conciliation Hall. The members of the '92 Club—to the number of about 30—appeared in their bright green uniforms, wearing crape on the left arm, in compliment to the memory of the late Mr. Davis, who was one of their leaders. Mr. O'Lea, barrister, was called to the chair. He delivered a lengthened eulogium on the character of the late Mr. Davis. The following letter from Mr. O'Connell was then read:—

My dear Ray,—I do not know what to write—my mind is bewildered, and my heart is afflicted. The loss of my beloved friend, my noble-minded friend, is a source of the deepest sorrow to my mind. What a blow—what a cruel blow to the cause of Irish nationality! He was a creature of transcendent qualities of mind and heart. His learning was universal—his knowledge was as minute as it was general. And then he was a being of such incessant energy and continuous exertion. I, of course, in a few years, if years they be still left to me, cannot expect to look upon his like again, or to see the place he has left vacant adequately filled up. And I solemnly declare that I never knew any man who could be so useful to Ireland in the present state of her struggles. His loss is, indeed, irreparable. What an example he was to the Protestant youths of Ireland! What a noble emulation of his virtues ought to be excited in the Catholic young men of Ireland! And his heart, too—it was as gentle, as kind, as loving, as a woman's! Yes, it was tenderly kind, and his judgment was comprehensive, and his genius magnificent. We shall long, long deplore his loss. A I stand alone, in the solitude of my mountain, many a tear shall I shed in the memory of the noble youth. Oh, how vain are words or tears, when such a national calamity afflicts the country. Put me down among the foremost contributors to whatever monument or tribute to his memory may be voted by the National Association. Never did they perform a more imperative, or alas! so sad a duty.

I can write no more—my tears blind me; and, after all—  
"Fungar inani munere."  
To M. Ray, Esq. Yours ever, DANIEL O'CONNELL.

THE WINE CROP IN FRANCE.—A letter from Lyons, of the 20th instant, states that the fears entertained of the winecrop have begun to diminish. With an additional week's fine weather the quantity of grapes would be satisfactory; the quality will depend in some measure on the state of the atmosphere at the vintage.

THE TRADE OF GLOUCESTERSHIRE.—The woollen trade of Gloucestershire has not been so flourishing for a number of years as it has been of late, and is at the present time, and the abundant promise of fruits of the earth will continue this happy state of revived prosperity. The coal trade is very brisk in the Forest of Dean, not an able-bodied man being out of work, and the prospect of next winter is, that coal will not be had for money, to furnish a supply for the demand.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

From the earliest ages of civilisation, it has been the policy of all Governments to countenance and promote popular sports of a manly and generous character. In many modern States, indeed, it is not deemed unworthy the care and cost of the Executive to provide theatrical and similar amusements for the people; but as far back as the foundation of the Kingdom of Egypt, and through the golden days of Greece and Rome, we find manly sports and athletic exercises made special subjects of patronage and participation, as well by the rulers as by all who were distinguished in the land. It would be no difficult task to trace from these sources the origin of chivalry and the birth of a principle which has given to the world the race of gentlemen. That latter word will be understood as applied by us in its intrinsic meaning. No one will esteem us base enough to interpret it as a term for condition of birth or fortune. "Glorious Will" translated it well—

"Inquire me out some mean-born gentleman."

Honourable emulation—rivalry that scorned to reach its purpose by ungenerous advantage, hot desire to excel by wholesome effort and just achievement—these were the flowers and the fruits of the great popular games of the olden time. There are those who are not favourably disposed towards the National Sports of this country—enemies for conscience sake, and because they believe more evil than good comes of them. That they are in some part right, it would be vain to attempt to deny or disprove. But the mischief has come, not of their use, but their abuse. Gambling is no necessary or legitimate portion of that popular pastime known as the Turf; it has been grafted on a stem that has, no doubt, afforded it goodly sap and nurture, but the day is not far remote when it shall be again separated from it. The unnatural unions are dissolved more speedily than they are formed. Gambling has brought an odium on horse-racing that, for itself, never would have attached to it. We look for the time anxiously when there shall be no occasion for offence in the wholesome exercises—the trysts of good fellowship of Old England: the new edition of our native land is too romantic for our taste. We believe the epoch is not remote, for one cause of shame to our popular pastimes has received its death-blow—we speak of the Prize Ring.

For years the practice of pugilism has been one revolting to mankind; degrading to all the honourable and honest feelings of human nature. For years it has ceased to receive the countenance of gentlemen, save of the few who hoped, by their toleration, to rescue it from the fate that was closing around it. At last it has passed the climax. A recent exhibition—with an allusion to the details of which we will not pollute our page—has placed the Ring in a position to damage the character of any man who shall hereafter be known to endure a prize-fight. We heartily rejoice that the crisis is come and over. We believe the system called Sporting has materially served the national character—we believe that it has ministered to, as well as served, the manliness of taste and pursuit for which the citizens of Great Britain are everywhere distinguished, and we are right glad that the first and chief cause of offence against it has been removed for ever.

We have been led into these observations, partly because we have lately been in communication with some of the most influential patrons of the Ring, who still hold by it through evil report—for good report there was none—and we know that they have bade it an eternal farewell, and that their exertions will be now put forth to turn aside from prize-fighting and prize-fighters the support of their followers in the love of manly and English sports. This is a good omen, and there are many for this our cause, albeit fox-hunting is sinking before the run of railways. The chase—like the wild animals which once formed its quarry—must recede as the subtleties of civilisation advance. But the lovers of boon sports need never despair for all that. What if spade husbandry usurps the bonny Highlands of Caledonia? There are peacock forests in Ind, and shall we not anon, have a line to "Calicut" in a few hours from London-bridge? Deer-stalking—as our sire encountered it—may be scarce, but did not a late passage at venison practice show how bold marksmen may be furnished with amusement, whenever a haunch is required, and a buck secure in a convenient chamber? And though popular opinion is against that having been an occasion of good sport—the newspapers of the day made good fun of it at any rate. . . . In the absence of any sporting matter of account this week, we have thus adverted to its manner, past and future, in a fashion, as we trust, to make amends for more practical detail.

## TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—We cannot say much in favour of the settling: it was "slow" at Doncaster; and from the total inability of two heavy losers to meet their engagements, and the scarcity of money with others of whose stability no doubt can be entertained, was scarcely more satisfactory this afternoon at the Corner. The Casarewitch betting commenced languidly, but, we have no reason to doubt, will improve.

| CASAREWITCH.              |                          | 20 to 1 agst Jenny Wren (t) |                      | 20 to 1 agst Clumny  |                              |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|----------------------|----------------------|------------------------------|
| Even on 13 agst the field | 20 to 1 agst Kent's lot  | 20 to 1 agst Kilsing        | 20 to 1 agst Pantana | 20 to 1 agst Joodora | 20 to 1 agst General Pollock |
| 7 to 2 agst Kent's lot    | 8 to 1 agst My Mary      | 20 to 1 agst Plantagenet    | 20 to 1 agst Remorse |                      |                              |
| 12 to 1 agst The Baron    | 20 to 1 agst Wee Pet (t) |                             |                      |                      |                              |

| CAMBRIDGESHIRE.       |                                       | 20 to 1 agst Chertsey (t)    |                         |
|-----------------------|---------------------------------------|------------------------------|-------------------------|
| 20 to 1 agst Everton  | 20 to 1 agst Lord Albemarle's lot (t) | 50 to 1 agst West Countryman | 50 to 1 agst Kismet (t) |
| 11 to 1 agst Sting    | 20 to 1 agst Brocardo                 |                              |                         |
| 20 to 1 agst Spithead |                                       |                              |                         |

THURSDAY.—A few subscribers "dropped in" with the hope—a vain one—that some money would be forthcoming for the settlement of the St. Leger accounts left open on Monday: something, no doubt, will be done at Newmarket, but we have our suspicions that the parties who have been glanced at as being in default, are likely to continue so, and that one or two others are in a poor way. There was but slight inclination to speculate, and the movements were so few and so insignificant that we need not do more than quote the last prices:—

| CASAREWITCH.                          |                          | 20 to 1 agst Jenny Wren (t) |                                    | 25 to 1 agst Clumny |                               |
|---------------------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------------|---------------------|-------------------------------|
| 7 to 2 agst Kent's lot                | 20 to 1 agst Kilsing     | 20 to 1 agst Remorse (t)    | 20 to 1 agst Plantagenet           | 40 to 1 agst Seaman | 20 to 1 agst Laird o' Cockpen |
| 9 to 1 agst My Mary                   | 20 to 1 agst The Baron   |                             |                                    |                     |                               |
| 16 to 1 agst Wee Pet                  |                          |                             |                                    |                     |                               |
| 11 to 1 agst Sting                    | 20 to 1 agst Brocardo    | 25 to 1 agst Radulphus      | 25 to 1 agst Smuggler Bill (taken) |                     |                               |
| 20 to 1 agst Lord Albemarle's lot (t) | 20 to 1 agst Spithead    |                             |                                    |                     |                               |
|                                       | 30 to 1 agst Malcolm (t) |                             |                                    |                     |                               |

DEER-STALKING.—The sport of deer-stalking has been pursued with success in Scotland for the last fortnight. Stags are more migratory than usual this season, few having been seen at many of their favourite haunts. John Ross, Esq., at Strathgairn, shot a pair of stags right and left; at the same place and time, A. Mackenzie Esq., yr., of Ord, got a stag. Mr. Flood and Mr. Kearney, at Auchinault, secured four. At Redcastle, two red deer and two roe were killed by sons of Colonel Baillie. Colonel Porter shot two stags at Inchacardock. Mr. White, of Monar, has killed one; Glenmoriston one very heavy deer; Lord Walsingham, at Kinlochewe, one; Sir P. Mostyn and Lord Lovat have brought down several good stags.

## NEW TEA WAREHOUSES AT THE LONDON DOCKS.

On Wednesday week, this handsome and substantial addition to this vast commercial Establishment was opened with great ceremony, when the event was celebrated by a sumptuous entertainment, served in the new building.

The New Warehouse is situated at the West Quay, on the North-west side of the Docks, and very near the principal entrance from East Smithfield, on the site of the original Superintendent's Office and Baggage Warehouse. It was commenced in May, 1844, and completed in July last, at the cost, we understand, of £100,000. The entire building is in height five stories, of eleven feet each, exclusive of the vault, and is much loftier than any of the London Dock warehouses. The principal, or Tea Warehouse, is 290 feet in length, and 101 feet in width. The superficial area of the Ground floor, exclusive of walls and staircases, being the space available for stowage, &c., is 26,940 square feet. The cubical contents of the space for stowage in the Warehouse is 1,269,450 feet, or about 11,000 tons of ordinary produce; and the capacity, if stowed with tea, would be for 120,000 chests.

Separated from the Tea Warehouse by a low bay, or building of one story high, is another New Warehouse, consisting of two floors or stories, exclusive of the vault underneath. The area, exclusive of wall and staircases, is about 19,757 superficial feet on the ground floor; being 375,383 cubic feet, or 3200 tons. The Low Bay is intended to be used principally as a working gangway, and contains 60,350 cubic feet. The Vaults beneath the whole of the new buildings will contain 6000 pipes of wine.

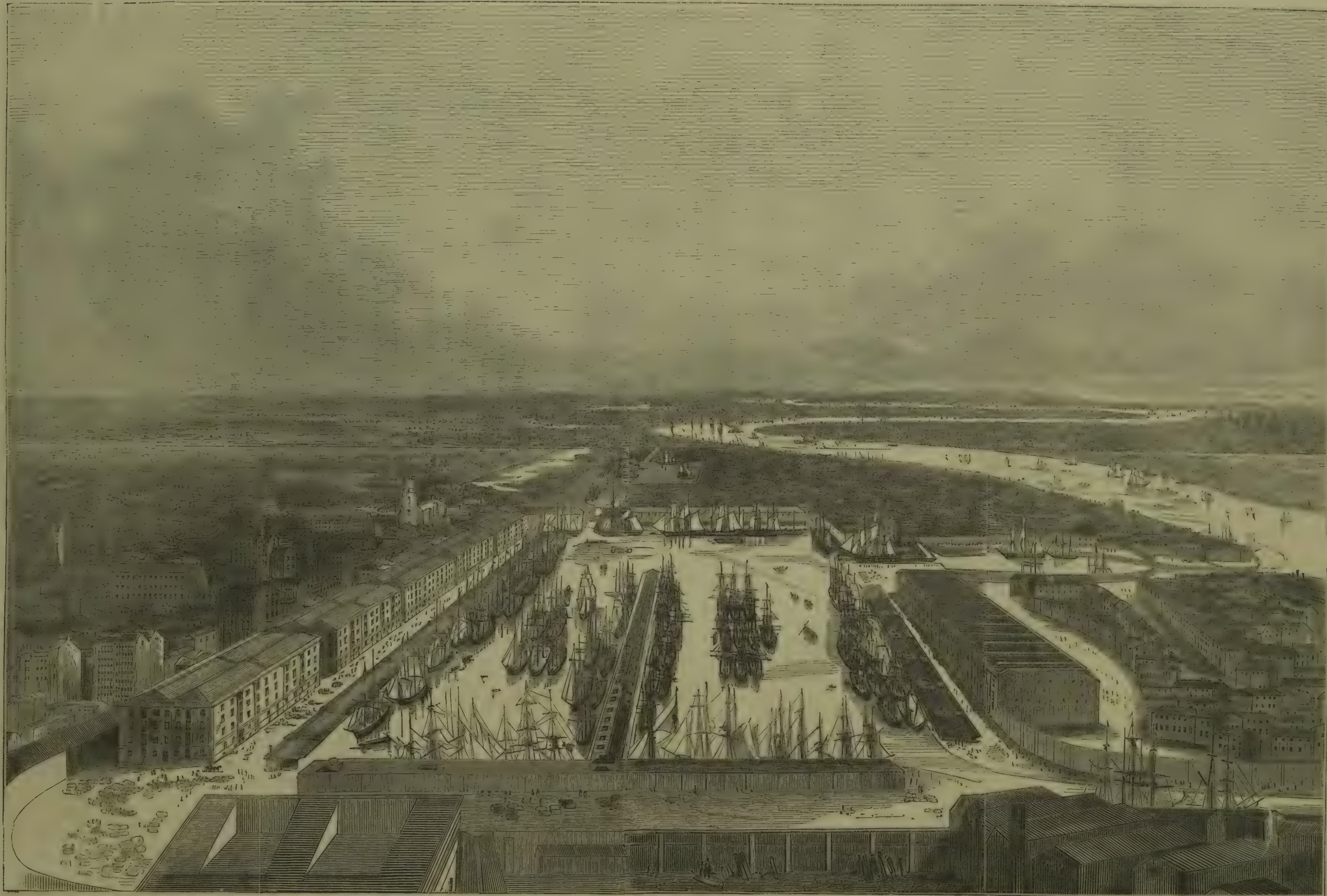
The engineer and architect of this stupendous pile is Mr. J. Nesham; the builders, Messrs. W. Cubitt and Co., Gray's Inn road: it may be interesting to add a few of the novel constructive details by which strength and durability have been combined with handsome design. The foundations for the walls and columns are laid on concrete, extending from 18 to 20 feet below the vault floor. On this are placed inverted arches, supporting the plinth bearing the columns of cast-iron, which, in their turn, carry the girders, and flooring. The vaults are formed by wagon headed brick arches, which spring from cast iron girders, extending from column to column, longitudinally throughout. The columns are of cast-iron, hollow, with flange- or ribs externally. The wood girders supporting the joists lie transversely to the building, and are distant about twelve feet from each other: they are provided with extra supports in the form of festoon rods of wrought iron, extending between the columns, transversely, from points two feet above the capitals, and passing under saddles fixed to the lower side of the girder, at the centre. The columns are about 18 feet 6 inches apart, transversely with the warehouse, and about 12 feet apart longitudinally. The several windows and doors have cast-iron sashes; and many of the windows are provided with iron shutters. The Tea Warehouse being divided by partition walls into four parts the communicating doorways have double doors of wrought iron. The ground floors being those immediately adjoining and over the vaults have thick Bangor slate floors laid on concrete.

The erection of these fine premises has been demanded by the very great influx of business, which rendered increased warehouse room, for the deposit of goods under bond, absolutely necessary. The space is to be devoted principally, if not exclusively, to the housing of tea, by which means the warehouse on the north side of the Docks, which has, hitherto, been appropriated to the housing of that article, will be, in future, available for other purposes, for which it is much needed.

## THE LONDON DOCKS.

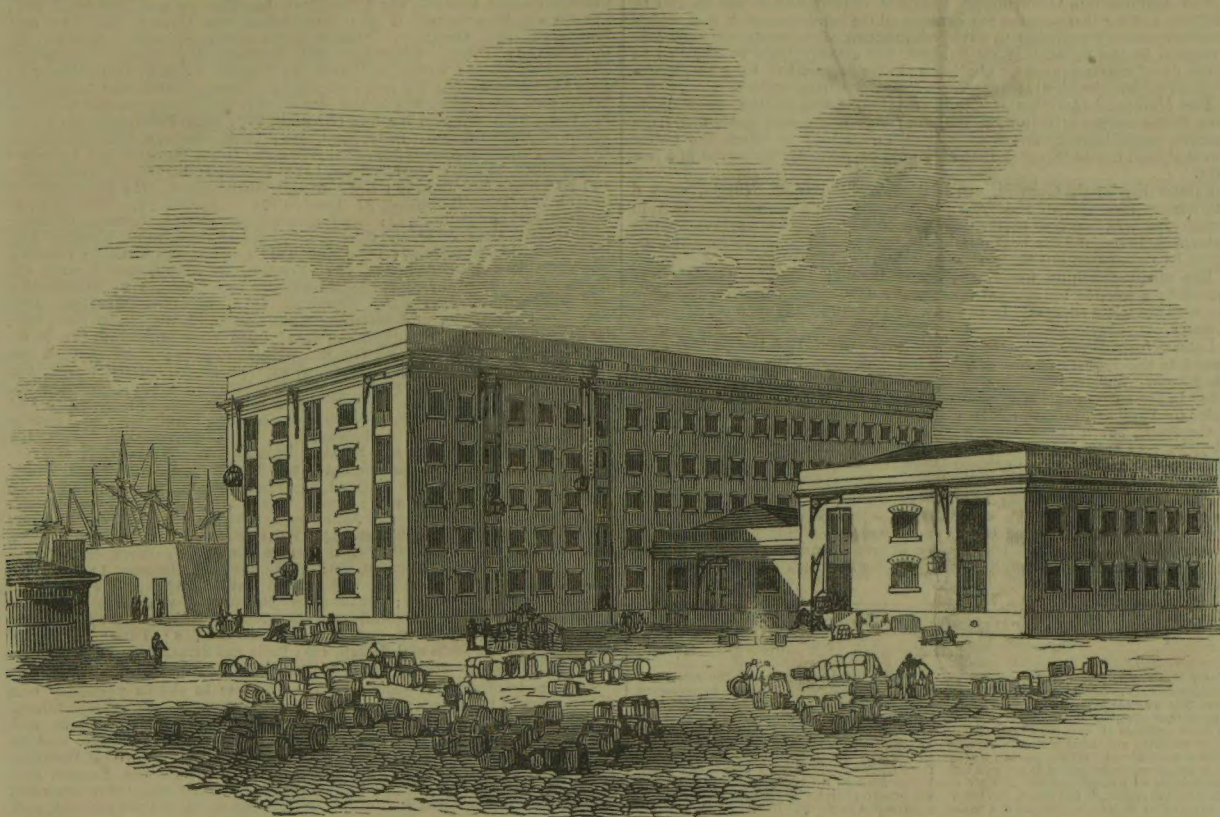
We need scarcely inform the reader, are one of the sights of the Metropolis; and a far better influence will be felt by a visit to this vast establishment than the mere fostering of national vanity. Our Artist has succeeded in presenting, at one view, the entire extent of this marvel of modern times, which comprises an area of 50 acres: 33 acres of water; and 12,980 feet of





BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF THE LONDON DOCKS.





THE NEW TEA WAREHOUSES, LONDON DOCKS.

quay and jetty frontage; with three entrances from the Thames, of the following widths, viz., Hermitage and Wapping, 40 feet; Shadwell, 45 feet; where the depth of water, at spring tides, is 27 feet. The Western Dock comprises 20 acres; the Eastern 7 acres; and the Wapping Basin, 3 acres.



THE KILN, LONDON DOCKS.

We have recently glanced at the commercial statistics of the River Thames and the Port of London and its Docks, in the Key to our large View of the Metropolis, published in January last. We shall, therefore, on the present occasion, only advert to the leading features of our illustrations. One fact,

however, is not referred to in the account just alluded to—that although London has been, for centuries, styled “the Great Emporium of Nations,” its Docks have been the construction of the present century. Thus, the West India Docks were opened in 1802; the London in 1805; East India, 1806; Commercial, 1807; St. Katharine, 1808.

The London Docks are separated from St. Katharine’s by Nightingale-lane. In round numbers, the former affords water-room for 302 sail of vessels, exclusive of lighters; warehouse-room for 220,000 tons of goods; and vault-room for 80,000 pipes of wine and spirits. The superficial area of the vault-room is 890,545 feet; of the warehouse-room, 1,402,115 feet. The total number of vessels which entered the Docks in 1844 was 1911; 362,294 tonnage. The business of the Docks is managed by a Company, whose capital is £4,000,000; and there have been as many as 2900 labourers employed in the Docks in one day.

The Tobacco Warehouses, covering five acres, are very attractive to visitors: they will contain about 24,000 hogsheads. Passages, and alleys, each several hundred feet long, are bordered on both sides by close and compact ranges of these hogsheads, generally two in height, or eight feet, with here and there a small space for the counting-house of the officers of Customs, under whose inspection all the arrangements are conducted. There is a small dock of one acre, exclusively devoted to ships laden with tobacco.

Near the north-east corner of the Warehouses is a door inscribed “To the Kiln,” where damaged tobacco is burnt; the long pipe which carries off the smoke being jocularly termed “the Queen’s Pipe.” In this Kiln are burnt all such goods as do not fetch the amount of their duty and Customs charges; and herein have been consumed tobacco, silks, satins, tea, beef, pork, and 45,000 pairs of gloves—the latter at one burning! The wine and spirits, under the above circumstances, are emptied into the water-room.

Still more bewildering for their extent and the value of property which they contain, are the Wine and Spirit Vaults, one of which has an area of seven acres. Our artist has depicted this subterranean storehouse of Bacchus.

We may sum up with the following table, obligingly furnished from official sources, of the

ESTIMATED VALUE OF PRODUCE, APRIL, 1845.

| Goods.   | Quantity in Stock. | Short Price. | Duty.      | Total Value. |
|--|--------------------|--------------|------------|--------------|
| Cotton .. .. .                                     | 20,610 Bales       | 144,270      | Free       | 144,270      |
| Coffee .. .. .                                     | 6,738 Tons         | 327,340      | 286,757    | 614,097      |
| Sugar .. .. .                                      | 19,979 Tons        | 490,158      | 937,669    | 1,427,826    |
| Tea .. .. .  | 6,223,308 Pounds   | 622,330      | 648,261    | 1,270,591    |
| Wine and Spirits ..                                | 96,895 Casks       | 2,220,850    | 3,187,129  | 5,407,979    |
| Rice .. .. .                                       | 918 Tons           | 13,555       | 695        | 14,250       |
| Tobacco .. .. .                                    | 31,390 Packages    | 627,800      | 7,382,928  | 8,010,728    |
| Wool .. .. .                                       | 308 Bales          | 4,620        | Free       | 4,620        |
| Indigo .. .. .                                     | 4,567 Packages     | 224,781      | Free       | 224,781      |
| Dye Wood .. .. .                                   | 1,794 Tons         | 12,558       | Free       | 12,558       |
| Oil, Palm .. .. .                                  | 919 Tons           | 22,975       | Free       | 22,975       |
| Oil, Olive .. .. .                                 | 407 Tons           | 17,094       | Free       | 17,094       |
| Ashes .. .. .                                      | 1,329 Barrels      | 9,967        | Free       | 9,967        |
| Saltpetre and Nitrate ..                           | 2,829 Tons         | 52,491       | Free       | 52,491       |
| of Soda .. .. .                                    | 1,948 Casks, &c.   | 74,024       | Free       | 74,024       |
| Tallow .. .. .                                     | 19,813 Tons        | 834,857      | ....       | *834,857     |
| Other Articles, Dry Salting Goods, Drugs, &c., &c. |                    |              |            |              |
|  |                    | 5,699,670    | 12,443,438 | 18,143,108   |

\* Exclusive of duty, which cannot be ascertained.



THE GREAT WINE VAULT, LONDON DOCKS.

OTELLO.

A TALE OF THE OPERA.

(Concluded from page 186.)

He entered the Princess’ apartment. The splendid room, with its gorgeous carpets and gilded cornices, the rich drapery of the curtains, and the varied colours of the Turkish ottomans, pained him, for the pomp of luxury and wealth contrasts sadly with the weak and wasted frame that lies the prey of anguish or disease. And how startling was that contrast here between the brilliant style of the apartment, and the poor pale girl, who, wrapped in a simple white dress, reclined on a large sofa.

The impression that her features and figure made on him the first time he saw her in a far different scene, recurred again to the Major’s mind. It was her simple, unadorned beauty, her calm dignity, tempered by the magic of an almost childish good-humour, that then enchanted him. A blight had fallen on the flower now, and it was drooping weak and faded to the earth. But the transparent paleness of her cheek, the deep sorrow that dwelt in the eye that sparkled no more, invested her with a kind of beauty even more affecting. The Major stopped at some distance from the couch, and looked upon her with an expression of the deepest sympathy. She pointed to a seat; she spoke to him; her voice had lost that light clear tone that suits so well with the glad words which leave behind a smile upon the lips that utter them. It was weaker, softer; and oh! how sad for those to hear who had listened to her laugh and song!

“It would be foolish of me, Major, were I long to leave you in ignorance why I have sent for you. I know that the Count has informed you, as his best friend, of an attachment that should never have been formed. Do you recollect the evening of ‘Othello?’ I told you of a note I had received: I remember you implored me to give it you unread? Why was it you did so?”

“Because, your Highness, I feared I knew what it contained.”

“You knew it, then, also!” said the Princess, bitterly, and her eyes filled with tears. “Put not your trust in princes, it is said: alas! in whom can princes trust? I thought you, from the hour I first saw you, a man of honour. If you knew the connections of the Count, oh! why did you not bid him sooner begone from hence? why did you not tell me? why did you not spare me the pang I feel in being compelled to—to—despise him?”

“By all that I hold sacred, your Highness—by that honour to which you have appealed—I can swear that I knew it only one hour before you received that note, and then I knew it only from a letter that was placed in my hands by some one who mistook me for the Count. I was hastening to him to demand an explanation of the mystery, when I was told he had fled from the city. I guessed, from an allusion in my note, that you would not be spared; and I tried, in vain, to get possession of the paper which had already reached you.”

“And do you believe the story?” said the Princess, weeping; “Oh, it is but a device of certain persons who are resolved to part us! Read this note; it is the one I received; judge yourself if it is not a forgery!”

The Major read it:

“Count Z. is married; his wife lives at Avignon; three young children are left forsaken by a cruel father; can a high-born lady have so little honour, and so little feeling, as to entice him any longer from these sacred obligations?”

It was in the same writing with the same seal, as the note he had received himself. He looked at the lines steadily; he knew not what to answer. His strong sense of truth would not permit him to say anything against his convictions; his sympathy for the Princess’ sufferings withheld him from rudely shattering her last earthly hope.

“When I opened that note,” she continued, “carelessly and without suspicion, the words ‘wife’ and ‘father’ stunned me, like the voice of judgment! All my senses forsook me—what happened I know not; I awoke here—oh! to what wretchedness. But if I am calm for a single hour my hopes revive; I think that Zronovieski cannot be so vilely base—that he cannot have so shamefully deceived



me! Oh, smile, Major; look as if you thought so too! Nay, you may laugh at me for being so crushed in heart and soul, by a wretched scrawl, containing a lie forged by I know not whom! You think yourself it is a falsehood, a calumny do you not, Major? Oh! speak!”

The Major almost lost his self-possession; what could he say? She hung so expectantly upon his lips, it seemed as if one word from him could save or slay her! Her eyes gleamed again with something of their former light, and a faint smile played for a moment on her countenance—she listened as if for the voice of her guardian angel!

He answered her not; he looked down in silence—and the silence was understood. Every trace of hope vanished from her features; her eyes drooped, her lips were pressed together as by one sharp pang, the light flush that had gathered on her cheek forsook it; she sank her head into her hands, and clasped them tightly over her eyes—but her tears flowed no more!

“I see it all!” she said; “you are too upright to flatter me with hopes which in a few days must be destroyed! I thank you—thank you even for this dreadful certainty. It is better than the hovering between hope and fear; and now, my friend, take that casket, try and return it to him—it contains many things that were dear to me—yet, no! leave it with me a few days; I will send it to you when all earthly things will be alike to me!” After a pause of a few moments, she continued; “I feel that I have not long to live; I am not superstitious—and yet how is it I was struck down directly after that fatal play?”

“I could not have thought such an idea could give your Highness a moment’s uneasiness,” said the Major.

“You are right, it is folly; but the very night I was brought home ill from the theatre, I dreamed I was dying. I thought a tall, dark woman, in a white dress, was standing over me with a red silk pillow in her hand, and she pressed it down upon my mouth and face, stronger and stronger, till I was nearly suffocated. Then all at once I thought my great uncle, Duke Nepomuk came, exactly as he is painted in the picture in the long gallery, and freed me from her; and the strangest thing is—”

“What!” said the Major. “What did the painted Duke do with Desdemona?” The Princess started. “How know you that the lady was Desdemona? Tell me, I beseech of you, tell me how you know that?”

The Major reflected for a moment. “What is more natural,” he then said, “than that you should dream of Desdemona? You had seen her that evening lying on a crimson couch.”

“It is strange that you should have thought of her too!” said the Princess; “but the strangest thing of all is, that I woke as the Duke liberated me; woke actually, and I saw the tall, dark woman with the silken pillow, disappearing slowly through the door. Since that night I have several times had the same dream; with every night she presses me down more tightly—every night the Duke comes later to my rescue; and I always wake, and see her gliding out of the door! Last evening I called for my harp, and I touched a few notes of my favourite air—Desdemona’s song—and, smile if you will—the door opened, and there stood the same figure within the room, looking steadfastly at me!” She added, in an earnest voice, “You will remember me, Major, when I am no more, will you not? The recollection of an upright man is worth having.”

“Your Highness,” said the Major, struggling in vain with his emotion, “banish these thoughts from your mind; they will retard your recovery.”

The attendant appeared at the door, and gave a signal that the interview must terminate. Sophia presented her hand for him to kiss, and he took leave of her with the deepest compassion and respect. He raised his eyes once more to her countenance: it was calm and tearless—fixed in the quietude of one who had ceased to hope; some its expression would have deceived, but the Major saw too well that all was over: her heart was broken, and the outward composure of her features was but the marble rigidity of despair!

X.

The city was engrossed for a few days by the accounts of the illness of the Princess: now it was rumoured that she was dying; now that there was still some prospect of her recovery; an uncertainty which, for those who knew her,













LOSS OF THE YACHT "VECTIS," OFF BOGNOR.

## WRECK OF THE YACHT "VECTIS."

About ten days since, the yacht *Vectis*, the property of R. A. Mangin, Esq., during a heavy breeze from the south-east, struck on a reef of rocks off Bognor, and immediately foundered; so that the persons on board, Mr. Mangin and a passenger friend of his, Mr. C. Crew Read, with difficulty reached the shore, after being a considerable time up to their waists in water. The *Vectis* was bound from Portsmouth eastward. The yacht became a total wreck; and Messrs. R. and P. Isomonger, of Littlehampton, the deputy vice-admirals, &c., were instructed to dispose of the materials.

## CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, BISHOP'S ROAD, PADDINGTON.

This elegant and spacious Church is now in the course of erection, in Bishop's Road, Paddington, to accommodate the residents of a neighbourhood which has lately sprung into existence with surprising rapidity, and which, for extent and respectability, surpasses that of any other suburb round London. The neighbourhood owes its origin chiefly to the Terminus of the Great Western Railway being situated here; as well as to the fashion of wealth and rank to progress, in this Great Metropolis, westward.

The distance of this locality from any church was seriously felt, and the parish of Paddington has promptly and liberally supplied the deficiency by building the above church. The design is in the perpendicular or best style of English architecture. It is built of Kentish rag-stone, with dressings of Bath stone.

The body of the Church is a parallelogram, containing a Nave and two side Aisles, the length of which, from the Vestibule to the Chancel, is one hundred feet; the width is sixty feet; the Chancel is in addition twenty-four feet six inches in length, and twenty-five feet six inches in width: the latter will be adorned with a magnificent window of stained glass, the estimated cost of which will be £500.

The Tower, beneath which is the western entrance, is ornamented with pinnacles; and the spire will be octangular and crocketed at the angles: the height will be, to the apex of the spire, two hundred and nineteen feet. As the basement, or crypt of the Church, is on a level with the tops of the houses in Belgrave and Eaton-squares, some idea of the elevation may be imagined.

The interior will present a very beautiful appearance: the side Aisles

will be separated from the Nave by Gothic pillars, supporting a groined roof, richly ornamented with bosses, &c. The height of the Clerestory, from the floor to the roof, will be nearly seventy feet. Each Side Aisle will contain a Gallery, supported by massive iron girders; the faces of which, with the pews and seats in the centre of the Nave, will be of a dark wood, polished. There will be sittings sufficient to accommodate between sixteen and seventeen hundred persons.

The Pulpit and Reading Desk will also be of dark wood, handsomely carved. A fine Organ, the cost of which will be a thousand pounds, will be placed at the Western end, above the children's gallery: it is building by Mr. Bishop, of the New Road.

Within the Tower, a provision is made for a Peal of Bells: indeed, nothing seems to be forgotten which will make it worthy of the rich parish erecting it.

The Vestry, which is situated at the North-eastern angle of the building, and which is shown in the engraving, is octangular, and in keeping in all its ornaments and style to the rest of the building. There is one very similar to the above at York Minster.

The architect is Mr. Thomas Cundy; and the design will add to his already established reputation in church-building. Messrs. Higgs and Son are the builders; and, from the style in which they have already executed a large portion of the work, there is every reason to believe that full justice will be done to the design.

The Rev. Mr. Miles, who has received the presentation of the living, has contributed a handsome sum towards the expense of the erection of the church; the entire cost of which is estimated at fourteen thousand pounds.

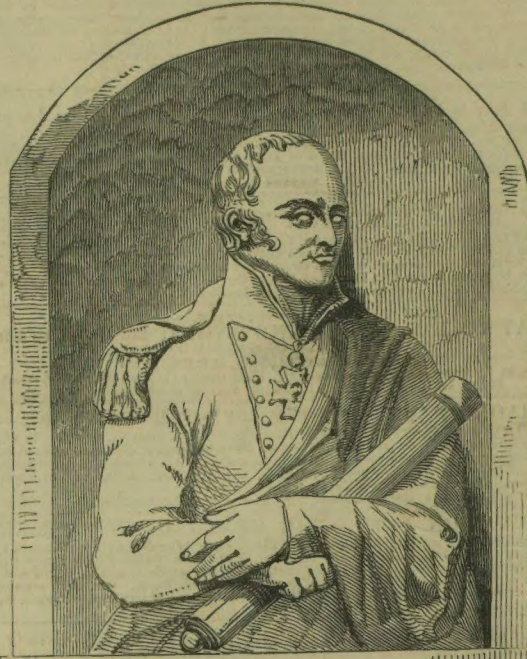
## MONUMENT TO THE LATE REAR-ADMIRAL MAITLAND.

A beautiful white marble monument has just been placed in the chapel of the Dockyard at Portsmouth, to the memory of Sir Frederick Lewis Maitland, who presided, in the office of Admiral-Superintendent, in the Arsenal at Portsmouth, from 1832 to 1837, and left behind him a high reputation for benevolence, goodness of heart, and humanity towards all those placed under him.

With other circumstances which have attached fame and honour to the name of the gallant deceased, is associated one which must hand down his name to posterity, as connected with the most remarkable events of modern times; we allude to the fact of Napoleon having surrendered to him, on board the *Bellerophon*, 78, after the disastrous affair of Waterloo, when off Rochfort, on the 15th of July, 1815, as inscribed at the foot of the memorial.

The work does infinite credit to the abilities and taste of the artist (Mr. T. Campbell, of Great Marlborough-street, London), and represents, in *alto relievo*, the bust of the Admiral, in his uniform, beneath the folds of a cloak. The likeness is very correct, exhibiting the staid and determined character of the officer, yet blended with that expression of kindness for which the man was so well known and beloved.

The following inscription is chiselled on the base:—



To the Memory of Rear-Admiral Sir Frederick Lewis Maitland, K.C.B., S.T., F.M., and R.G.

This gallant and distinguished officer was most actively employed during the whole period of his career, and served in every clime. He entered the naval service early in life; was a midshipman on board the *Southampton* in the action of the 1st of June, 1794; commanded a division of gun-boats in Egypt in 1801; and when in command of the *Bellerophon*, off Rochfort, Napoleon Buonaparte, after his defeat at Waterloo, surrendered to him on the 15th of July, 1815. He was Admiral-Superintendent of Portsmouth Dockyard from the year 1832 to 1837, and Commander-in-Chief in India from that date to the period of his decease.

He died at sea, off Bombay, on the 30th of November, 1839, aged 62. In testimony of their deep sorrow, and to record their admiration of his talents, his firmness, his gallantry, and his worth, this memorial was placed here by his brother-officers, followers, and friends.

## MONUMENT TO ADMIRAL MAITLAND.

## CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—"J. B. P." Penzance.—See the copy of Rules adopted by the Brighton Chess Club, which were published in the last number of the "Chess Player's Chronicle."

"J. H." must have the goodness to send a correct diagram of the problem in question. We have no time to make alterations in the positions sent for examination.

"E. M."—The King may castle after having been checked.

"R. W. P."—The chess-board and chess-men of Charlemagne are of rock crystal, the latter, of which a piece is missing, much resembling the large chess-men in ordinary use at the present day. They are mentioned you will find in *Tuiss's "Chess Miscellanies."*

"G. W. B."—There is an excellent translation of *Carrera*, by Lewis, to whom we are also indebted for by far the best translation of *Greco's* brilliant collection of games. No true lover of the game should be without these works.

"L. L."—The Paris and Pesth match by correspondence is on the verge of termination; one game, won by the Hungarians, is already finished, and the other, we expect daily to hear, the Paris Club has resigned.

"L. K."—Much too easy for the merest tyro.

"S. Q. S."—You should join the St. George's Chess Club without delay. Mr. Bryan's Pamphlet on the Great Chess Match may be got from Hastings, Carey-street. There is frequently an assemblage of excellent chess players to be found, we are told, at Kilpack's Divan, in King-street, Covent-garden. Try also Goode's, of Ludgate-hill.

"Tyro's" problem shall be examined.

"J. D. F." Alresford.—The gentleman named is one of the St. George's Club, and would, most probably, play in any match in which that club engaged.

"B. M. P." Cornwall.—We shall have much pleasure in conning over the notes and variations alluded to. All communications relative to the business of the paper

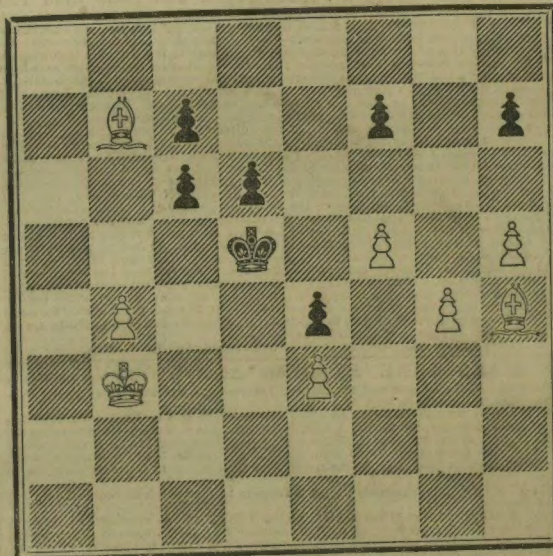
"B. M. P." should address to the publisher. Solutions by "A. M.," "W. T.," "J. B. P.," "H. P.," "G. S.," "H. R. A.," "A. Moderate Player," "Novice," "J. S. E.," "A. German," "Chariocha," "C. R. M.," "Zodiac," "M.," "W. B.," and "F. Y." are correct. Those by "W. W. B.," "J. R.," "Wood-quay," "Juvenelles Echecs," "M. A. R.," "S. T. F." are all wrong.

## PROBLEM No. 88.

By MR. C. STANLEY, of Brighton.

White playing first mates in four moves.

BLACK.



WHITE.

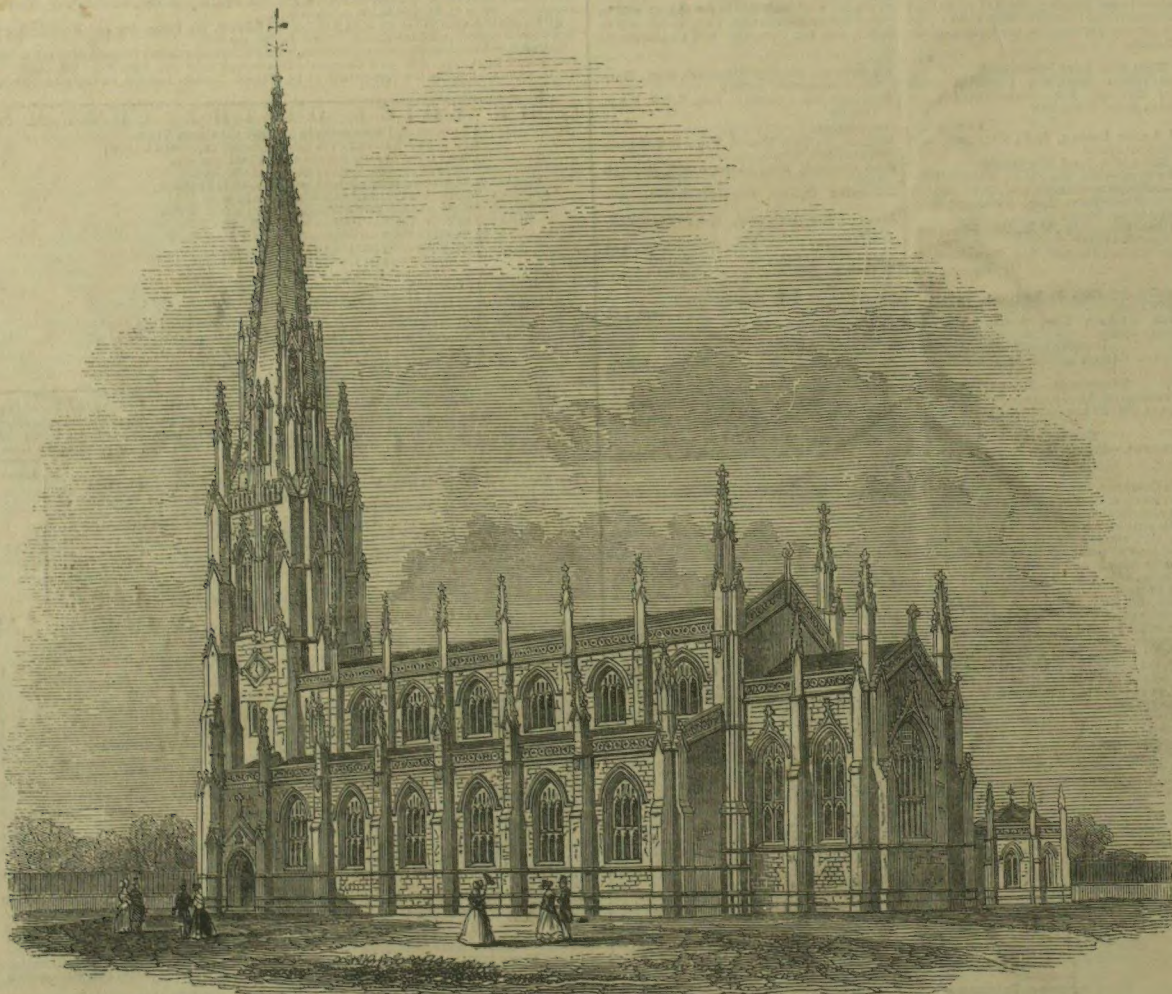
## SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 85.

WHITE.

1. Q to K Kt sq (ch)
2. B to Q 8th (ch)
3. B to Q Kt 6th (ch)
4. Q B P one (ch)
5. Q R to Q R 8th (ch)
6. R to K's 8th (ch)
7. Kt to Q B 8th (ch)
8. Kt to Q Kt 6th (dis ch)
9. R mates

BLACK.

- R takes Q (best)
- K to R's 2nd
- K takes B
- K to R's 2nd
- K takes R
- K to R's 2nd
- K to Kt or R's sq
- K to R's or B's 2nd



CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, BISHOP'S-ROAD, PADDINGTON.